



Cantate Domino Canticū Nouūm Psal: 95



Cantate Domino Canticū Nouūm Psal: 95

A
COLLECTION
OF SOME
VERSES
OUT OF THE
Psalms of David:
Suited to several Occasions.

Composed in TWO PARTS,
CANTUS & BASSUS:
BEING
The Common Tunes to the *PSALMS* in Metre,
now used in Parish-Churches.
To which is added,
Some INSTRUCTIONS for Singing of them.

*Collected by Mr. DANIEL WARNER, for the
Use of his Scholars, and such as delight in Psalmody.*

Revised by Mr. HENRY PURCELL.

Pfal. CXXXV. v. 3.

*Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his
Name, for it is a comely thing.*

*In the Savoy, Printed by E. Jones; and sold by the Author at
his House at Ewelme in Oxfordshire; by Henry Playford at his
Shop near the Church in the Inner-Temple, London; and by
Anthony Boys at his Shop at St. Albans in Hertfordshire. 1694.*

Price shob'd 1s. 6d.

E 1423 . W3

TO THE
RIGHT REVEREND
FATHER in GOD,
THOMAS
Lord Bishop of LINCOLN:

This my small COLLECTION is (with
due Veneration) most humbly De-
dicated by,

MY LORD,

Your Lordships

Devoted Servant,



Daniel Warner.

THE PREFACE.

Courteous Reader,

I Need not acquaint you with the Original and Progress of **MUSICK**, and of its Divine Use in all Ages, since we have the Testimony of it in Holy Scripture, both for Antiquity and Administration in the Church: We cannot doubt of the Inventor thereof, since Holy Writ has directed us to Jubal, Gen. 4. 21. Nor can we be better informed of its Use in all Ages, than by those Songs of Praise which Moses and the Children of Israel sung at the Overthrow of the Egyptian Army. Besides, the Psalms of David are mark'd with Musical Notes above and below, which is a clear demonstration of Psalm-singing amongst the Jews of old.

Singing of Psalms was not only a part of the Jewish Devotion, but likewise a Christian Duty commended by St. Paul, who reckons Singing of Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, a great mark of Conversion. 'Tis commanded by St. James, ch. 5. v. 13. If any man be afflicted, let him pray; if any be merry, let him sing Psalms. And this kind of Devotion the common People are most intent upon; to Instruct whom, was the main Design of this Book.

I shall now briefly shew you something of the Psalms, and their Tunes.

First, As to the Tunes, they are neither swift nor slow, but of a fit mean between Dulness and Precipitancy, and therefore well becoming the Solemnity of this Service. And as for those used in England, they equal, if not exceed, those of Foreign Countries. They are call'd by the Places Names where they were most in use, as

Lon-

The Preface.

London, York, St. David's, &c. such Tunes being formerly sung to all Psalms of 8 and 6 Syllables. Mr. Ravenscroft was the first I know of that compiled the whole Book of Psalms, and Spiritual Hymns, into one entire Collection: And because most of them were of two Parts, (viz. Tenor and Bass,) he, with several eminent Masters, composed two Upper ones, and so published them in four Parts; Yet his Method, tho' Excellent in those times, is not so much approved of in our days.

For, First, The Plain-Song Tune is with him the Tenor, and prick'd with the C fa ut Cliff, which generally moves into the second, third, or fourth Line at pleasure, being very difficult to Scholars of an ordinary Capacity.

And, Secondly, With the inconvenience of that Cliff, and the ill custom of reading the Words in a continued Tone or Unison in most Churches, Confusion and Discord unavoidably attends such Compositions of four Parts.

To remedy which, Mr. John Playford altered the Tenor or Plain Tune to a Treble Cliff, and omitted one Part, knowing three to be sufficient: Yet (reserving the Respect due to so worthy a Man) I have prick'd only two Parts, (viz. Treble and Bass,) which contain a perfect Harmony, and easier learn'd and well Performed than more Parts, it agreeing with modern Practise. And such as desire a Third Part, may have it prick'd at the end of their Book, there being Ruled Paper affixed to it for that purpose.

Secondly, As to the Psalms, they are the vulgar Version of Hopkins and Sternhold, &c. which being thought to have been well done in their Age, yet Time has introduc'd many new Words, and laid aside the old; so that many of them are hard to be understood through a long disuse. For Instance; in Psalm I.

The man is blest that hath not bent,
To wicked read his ear.

Where the word Read has probably been proper enough for Counsel and Advice, yet we shall find very few Country People that can readily understand the meaning thereof: Which is expressed by the Reverend Bishop of Lincoln thus,

The man is blest that hath not bent,
To ill advise his ear.

This

The Preface,

This grand defect of plain Language was in great measure supplied by that worthy Promoter of good Musick Mr. J. Playford, in his Book of Psalms in three Parts; and in some particular Psalms by the aforesaid Lord Bishop of Lincoln: Out of whose Labours I have endeavoured to make all as plain as possible, without much Alteration, making use of plain Words in many places in stead of obscure ones. I was advised by some Friends to make use of Dr. Patrick's Version, who told me, There would be very speedily an Act of Parliament for the annexing it to the Bibles; which shall be altered in a second Impression if ever it so happen.

I have made choice only of the most material Verses in some particular Psalms, where the Sense and Matter is plain and quickening, that so the Price of the Book might not go beyond the Purses of such as have occasion to use it, and that it might be the more portable in so small a Volume. If it be so accepted as to do Good, and Instruct, I have my End.

Lastly, Those who shall make use of these Books, may sing without the Scots way of reading the Words, and do it in a standing Posture, letting their Hearts be ravished with the Harmony of God's Love and Goodness, whilst their Voices are joyned in his Praises; that having perfectly learned their Parts here, they may at last come to joyn with the Heavenly Chorus, and sing Hallelujahs to all Eternity. Which is the hearty Wish, and Prayer of

Your Friend,

Daniel Warner.

Some Instructions for Singing the PSALMS.

The GAM-UT, or Scale of MUSICK.

Treble.	-A-	la mi re in Alt-	—	la	—	la	—	mi
	G	sol re ut in Alt		sol		sol		la
	-F-	fa ut —		fa		fa		sol
	E	la		la		mi		b fa
	-D-	la sol —		sol		la		la
	C	sol fa		fa		sol		sol
	-B-	fa ♯ mi —		mi		b fa		b fa
	A	la mi re		la		la		mi
	-G-	sol re ut —	♭ Cliff.	sol	♭ sol	♭ la		
	F	fa ut		fa		fa		sol
	-E-	la mi —		la		mi		b fa
	D	la sol re		sol		la		la
Mean.	-C-	sol fa ut —	♭ Cliff.	fa	♭ sol	♭ sol		
	B	fa ♯ mi		mi		b fa		b fa
	-A-	la mi re —		la		la		mi
	G	sol re ut		sol		sol		la
	-F-	fa ut —	♭ Cliff.	fa	♭ fa	♭ sol		
	E	la mi		la		mi		b fa
	-D-	sol re —		sol		la		la
	C	fa ut		fa		sol		sol
	-B-	mi —		mi		b fa		b fa
	A	re		la		la		mi
	-G-	Gam-ut —		sol		sol		la
	FF	fa ut		fa		fa		sol
Bass.	-EE-	la mi —		la		mi		fa
	DD	sol re		sol		la		la
	-CC-	fa ut —		fa		sol		sol

B sharp.

B proper.

B flat.

The Names of the *NOTES* according to the *Gam-ut*,
as they Ascend or Descend in the *Treble*.



Those Notes above *F fa ut* are called Notes in *Alt*, as *G sol re ut* in *Alt*, *A la mi re* in *Alt*, &c.

*The first three Notes above your Mi
Are Fa sol la, here you may see;
The next three under Mi that fall,
Them La sol fa you ought to call.*

The eight Notes Ascending, and Descending.



The Names of the *NOTES* as you ought to call
them in *Singing*.

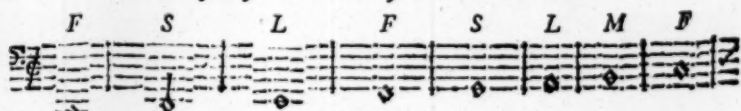
*If that no Flat be set in B,
Then in that place standeth your Mi.*



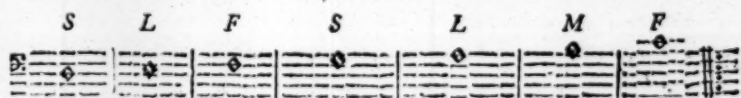
*But if your B alone be Flat,
Then E is Mi, be sure of that.*



The Names of the NOTES according to the Gam-ut,
as they Ascend or Descend in the Bass.



CC fa ut. DD sol re. EE la mi. FF fa ut. Gam-ut. A re. B mi. C fa ut.

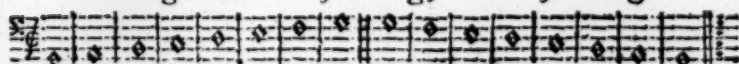


D sol re. E la mi. F fa ut. G sol re ut. A la mi re B fa mi. C sol fa ut.

Those Notes below Gam-ut are called Double Notes, as Double
F fa ut, Double E la mi, &c.

The first three Notes above your Mi
Are Fa sol la, here you may see;
The next three under Mi that fall,
Them La sol fa you ought to call.

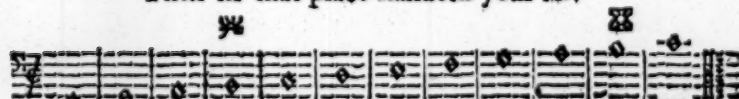
The eight Notes Ascending, and Descending.



Sol la mi fa sol la fa sol. Sol fa la sol fa mi la sol.

The Names of the NOTES as you ought to call
them in Singing.

If that no Flat be set in B,
Then in that place standeth your Mi.



Fa sol la mi fa sol la fa sol la mi fa.

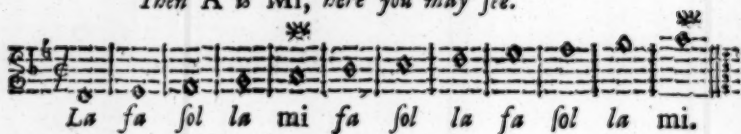
But if your B alone be Flat,
Then E is Mi, be sure of that.



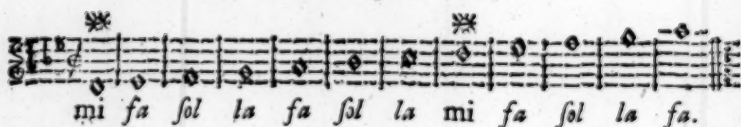
Fa sol la fa sol la mi fa sol la fa sol.

Instructions for the TREBLE.

If both be Flat, your B and E,
Then A is Mi, here you may see.



If all be Flat, A, B, and E,
Then Mi alone doth stand in D.



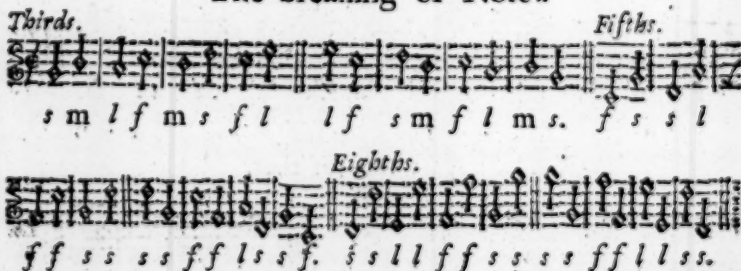
The Ascendings.



The Descendings.



The breaking of Notes.



Instructions for the Bass.

V

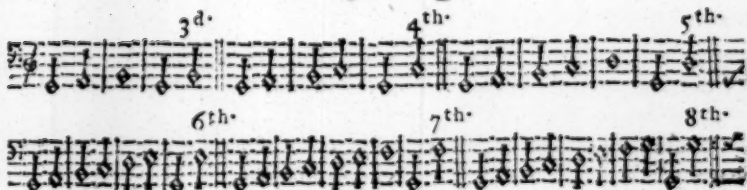
If both be *Flat*, your *B* and *E*,
Then *A* is *Mi*, here you may see.



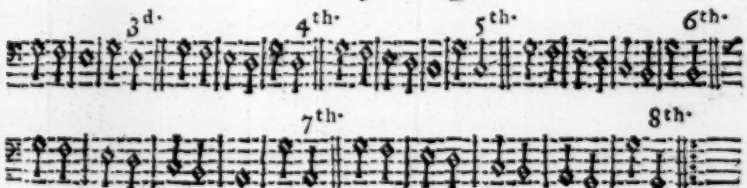
If all be *Flat*, *A*, *B*, and *E*,
Then *Mi* alone doth stand in *D*.



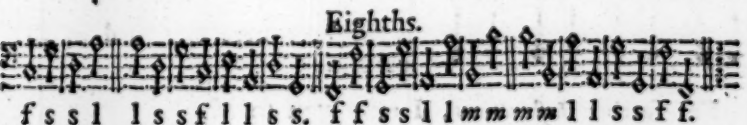
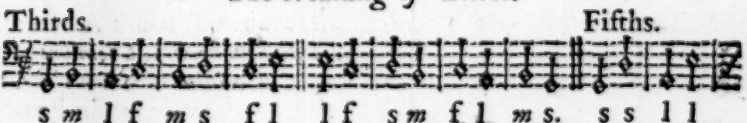
The Ascendings.



The Descendings.




The breaking of Notes.





of

Of the Cliffs, with the Names and Proportions of Notes.

IN the *Gam-ut* (as you have it set down in the first Page of these *Instructions*) is contained three Septenaries of Letters, *viz.* G, A, B, C, D, E, F, which are set down at the beginning of each Rule and Space, and are called *Cliffs*; but four are only used, one of which being always placed at the beginning of every *Tune*.

 The first is the *F fa ut* Cliff, which is only used to the *Ba/s*, or lowest Part, and is set on the fourth Line at the beginning of each *Tune*, as you may see marked in the margin.

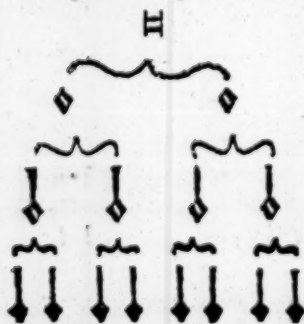
 The second is the *C sol fa ut* Cliff, which is proper to the *Middle* or *Inner Parts*, as *Tenor*, *Contra-Tenor*, or *Mean*, and marked as in the margin; but oftentimes set on the first, second, or fourth Line, as well as upon the middle.

 The third is the *G sol re ut* Cliff, being proper only to the *Treble*, or highest Part, and marked at the beginning of *Tunes* on the second Line upwards, as 'tis set in the margin.

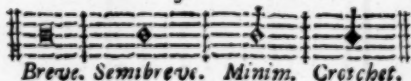
These three *Cliffs* are called, *The three signed Cliffs*; and from them all the *Notes* of your *Tunes* are known, by proving them up or down according to the *Gam-ut*.

The fourth is the *B* Cliff, called *B fa*, *B mi*; the *B fa* signifying *flat*, and known on Rule or Space by this mark [b]; and the *B mi*, which signifies *sharp*, by this mark [♯].

Proportions of Notes.



Names of the Notes.



Breve. Semibreve. Minim. Crotchet.

The Proportions of the Notes used in the *Psalms* are thus: A *Breve* contains two *Semibreves*, a *Semibreve* two *Minims*, a *Minim* two *Crotchets*, so that eight *Crotchets* bears in Proportion of Time but one *Breve*, as they are here expressed in the margin.

For farther *Instructions*, I refer you to Mr. John Playford's *Introduction to the Skill of Musick*, it being of a fit bigness to be bound up with this Collection of *Psalms*.

A T A.

A TABLE of the *Psalms* and *Hymns*, with
their Use, and the Names of each *Tune*.

<i>Cantus.</i>	<i>Rassus.</i>	<i>The</i> PSALMS.	<i>The Use of the Psalms.</i>	<i>The Names of</i> <i>the Tunes.</i>
Pag.	Pag.			
2	3	— I —	— — — — —	Ewelme.
4	5	— II —	For Easter — — — — —	Cambridge.
6	7	— III —	— — — — —	Proper.
8	9	— IV —	— — — — —	Oxford.
10	11	— V —	A Thanksgiving — — — — —	London.
12	13	— VI —	— — — — —	Bristol.
14	15	— VIII —	At a Christning — — — — —	Westminster.
16	17	— X —	For the Poor — — — — —	Cambridge.
18	19	— XV —	— — — — —	Martyrs.
20	21	— XVII —	{ For a Penitent } { Sinner — — — — — }	Windfor.
22	23	— XVIII —	In time of War — — — — —	Proper.
24	25	— XIX —	— — — — —	York.
26	27	— XX —	For the KING — — — — —	Canterbury.
28	29	— XXV —	— — — — —	Southwel.
30	31	— XXVI —	— — — — —	Windfor.
32	33	— XXIX —	For a Thanksgiving — — — — —	Bristol.
34	35	— XXXI —	— — — — —	Lichfield.
36	37	— XXXIII —	— — — — —	St. David's.
38	39	— XXXIV —	{ Parents Advice } { to Children — — — — — }	Martyrs.
40	41	— XXXV —	In time of War — — — — —	Hereford.
42	43	— XXXIX —	For Burials — — — — —	Windfor.
44	45	— XL —	— — — — —	Westminster.
46	47	— XLI —	For Charity — — — — —	18 Ps. Tune.
48	49	— XLIII —	For our Delivery — — — — —	St. David's.
50	51	— XLIX —	{ For Burials, or } { for the Rich — — — — — }	Cambridge.
52	53	{ LVIII — } { LXXXII — }	{ Before the } { Judges — — — — — }	Ewelme.
54	55	— LXVIII —	— — — — —	St. David's.
56	57	— LXXXI —	— — — — —	Proper.
58	59	— LXXXIV —	— — — — —	Winchester.

<i>Cantus.</i>	<i>Bassus.</i>	<i>The</i> PSALMS.	<i>The Use of the Psalms.</i>	<i>The Names of</i> <i>the Tunes.</i>
<i>Pag.</i>	<i>Pag.</i>			
60	61	— XC —	For Burials —	Windfor.
62	63	— XCV —	—	St. David's.
64	65	— C —	—	Proper.
66	67	— CHH —	At the Communion	Westminster.
68	69	— CV —		
70	71	— CXIII —	—	Proper.
72	73	— CXVIII —	For Christmas-day—	Ewelme.
74	75	— CXIX —	—	Proper.
76	77	— CXXXIV —	—	Southwel.
78	79	— CXXXV —	For Easter —	81 Pf. Tune.
80	81	— CXXXVII —	—	Proper.
82	83	— CXLI —	For the Sick —	London.
84	85	— CXLVIII —	—	Proper.
86	87	— CL —	For Deliverance —	London new.

<i>Cantus</i> & <i>Bassus.</i>	<i>The</i> H Y M N S.	<i>The Use of the Hymns.</i>	<i>The Names of</i> <i>the Tunes.</i>
<i>Pag.</i>			
88	Veni Creator —	For Trinity Sunday	18 Pf. Tune.
89	Benedictus —	{ For Easter, or } Whitfontide- }	Proper.
90	Nunc Dimittis —	For Christmas-day—	Benedictus.
91	Lam. of a Sinner	For a Burial —	Cambridge.
92	An Hymn —	{ After the Ten } Commandm ^{ts} . }	Proper.
93	An Hymn —	{ Before the Com- } munion — }	18 Pf. Tune.
94	An Hymn —	{ After the Com- } munion — }	Bristol.
95	An Hymn —	{ For Sunday } morning — }	100 Pf. Tune.
96	An Hymn —	For Sunday evening	100 Pf. Tune.

Note: All PSALMS of 8 and 6 Syllables may be sung to any Tune in this Book, except these that follow: viz.

Psalm 25, 45, 2^d Metre of *Pf.* 50, *Psalm* 67, 70, and 134, which are sung to *Southwel* or *St. Peter's* Tune.

Also *Psalm* 50, 51, 100, 104, 111, 112, 113, 120, both Metres of 111, *Pf.* 122, 124, both Metres of 125, *Pf.* 126, 127, 130, both Metres of 136, and *Pf.* 148; all *Proper* Tunes.

A C O L



A
COLLECTION
Of some VERSES out of the
PSALMS,
Suited to several Occasions.

Composed in TWO PARTS,
CANTUS & BASSUS.

Being most of the *Tunes* collected out of
Mr. *John Playford's* Whole Book of
PSALMS in Three Parts.



PSALM I. Verse 1, 2, 3, 6.

*Cantus.**Ewelme Tune.*

T HE man is blest that hath not bent, to ill advise his Ear:

Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in sinners chair.

But in the law of God the Lord, doth set his whole delight:

And in that Law doth exercise himself both day and night.

He shall be like the tree that grows fast by the rivers side:

Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit in her due time & tide.

Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall, but flourish still and stand:

Ev'n so all things shall prosper well, that this man takes in hand.

For why? the way of godly men unto the Lord is known:

And eke the way of wicked men shall quite be overthrowen.

To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore:

As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.

PSALM I. Verse 1, 2, 3, 6.

Bass.

Ewelme Tune.

THE man is blest that hath not bent, o ill advise his ear :

Nor led his life as sinners do, nor sat in sinners chair.

But in the law of God the Lord, doth set his whole delight :

And in that law doth exercise himself both day and night :

He shall be like the tree that grows fast by the river side :

Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit in her due time & tide.

Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall, but flourish still and stand :

Ev'n so all things shall prosper well, that this man takes in hand.

For why ? the way of godly men unto the Lord is known :

And eke the way of wicked men shall quite be overthrown.

To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore :

As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.

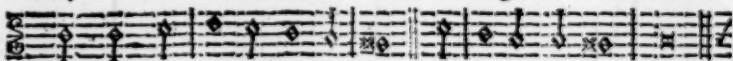
PSALM II. Verse 1, 2, 4, 8, 10, 11.

Cantus.

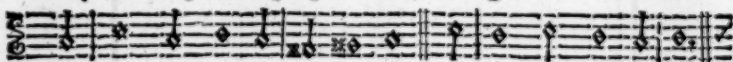
[For Easter.]

Cambridge Tune.

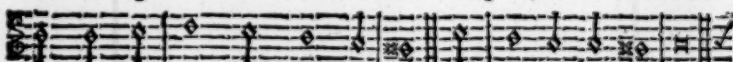
Why did the Gentiles tumults raise? what rage was in their brain?



Why did the Jewish people muse, seeing all is but vain?



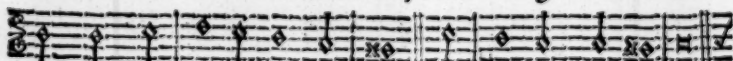
The Kings and Rulers of the earth conspire, and are all bent



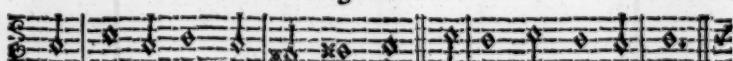
Against the Lord and Christ his Son, which he among us sent.



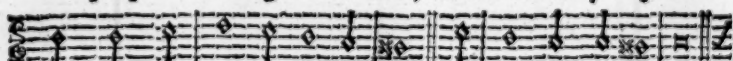
But he that in the heaven dwells, their doings will deride:



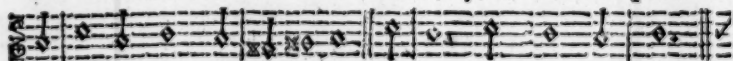
And make them all as mocking stocks thro'out the world so wide.



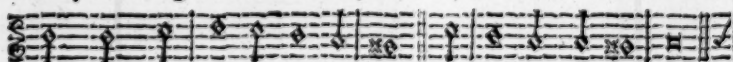
All people I will give to thee, as heirs at thy request:



The ends and coasts of all the earth, by thee shall be possesst.



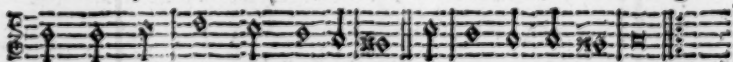
Now ye O Kings and Rulers all, be wise therefore and learn'd:



By whom the matters of the world be judged and discern'd.



See that ye serve the Lord above in fear and in trembling:



See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce to him in the like thing.

PSALM II. Verse 1, 2, 4, 8, 10, 11.

Tune.

Bassus.

[For Easter.]

Cambridge Tune.

brain?

Why did the Gentiles tumults raise? what rage was in their brain?

in?

Why did the Jewish people muse, seeing all is but vain?

bent

The Kings and Rulers of the earth conspire, and are all bent

sent.

Against the Lord and Christ his Son, which he among us sent.

de:

But he that in the heaven dwells, their doings will deride:

wide.

And make them all as mocking stocks thro' out the world so wide.

est:

All people I will give to thee, as heirs at thy request:

est.

The ends and coasts of all the earth, by thee shall be possess'd.

n'd:

Now ye O Kings and Rulers all, be wise therefore and learn'd:

n'd.

By whom the matters of the world be judged and discern'd.

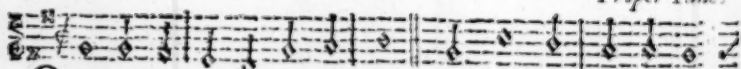
g:

See that ye serve the Lord above in fear and in trembling:

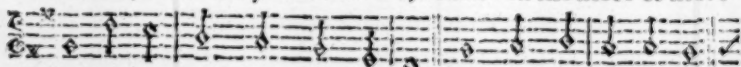
g.

See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce to him in the like thing.

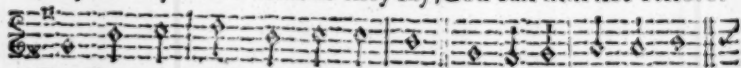
PSALM III. Verse 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8.

*Cantus.**Proper Tune.*

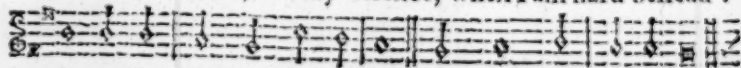
O Lord, how are my foes increast, which vex me more & more:



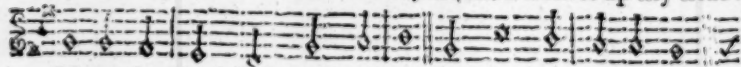
They kill my heart when as they say, God can him not restore.



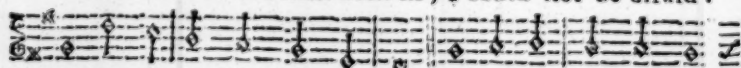
But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard bestead:



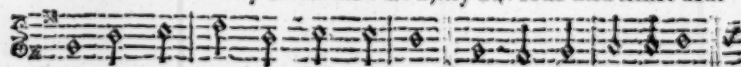
My worship and mine honor both, and thou hold'st up my head.



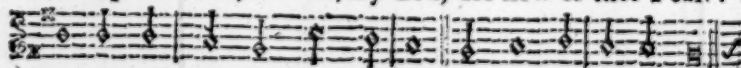
If ten thousand had hem'd me in, I could not be afraid:



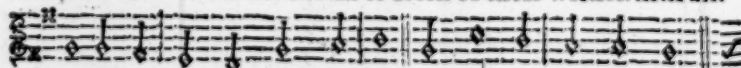
For thou art still my Lord and God, my Saviour and mine aid.



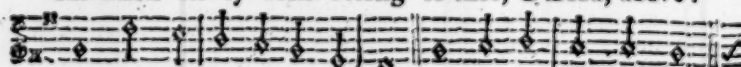
Rise up therefore, save me, my God, for now to thee I call:



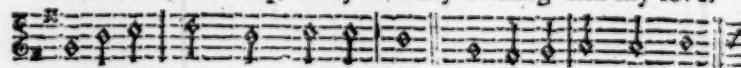
For thou hast broke the cheeks & teeth of these wicked men all.



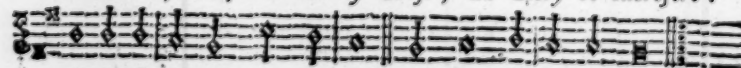
Salvation on-ly doth belong to thee, O Lord, above:



Thou dost bestow upon thy folk thy blessing and thy love.

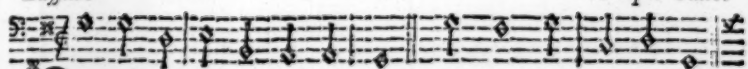


To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore:

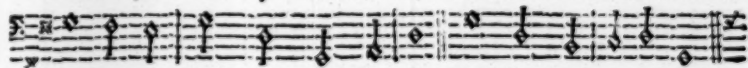


As in beginning was, is now, and shall be e-ver-more.

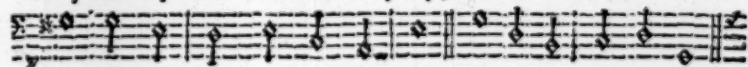
PSALM III. Verse 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8.

*Bassus.**Proper Tune.*

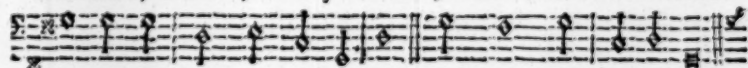
O Lord, how are my foes increast, which vex me more & more.



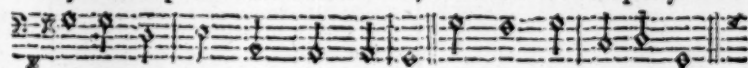
They kill my heart when as they say, God can him not restore.



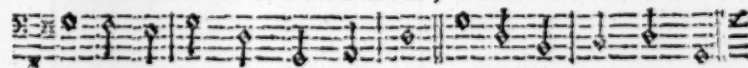
But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard bestead:



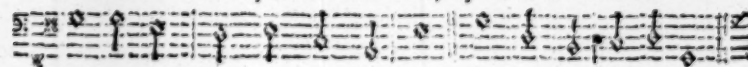
My worship and mine honor both, and thou hold'st up my head.



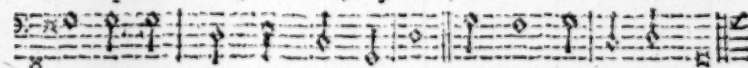
If ten thousand had hem'd me in, I could not be afraid:



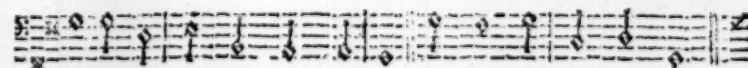
For thou art still my Lord and God, my Saviour and mine aid.



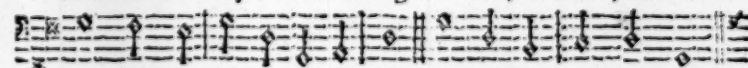
Rise up therefore, save me, my God, for now to thee I call:



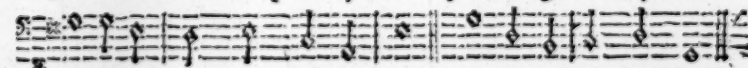
For thou hast broke the cheeks & teeth of these wicked men all.



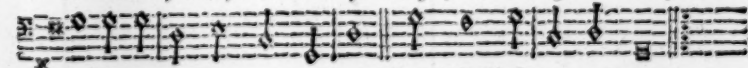
Salvation on-ly doth belong to thee, O Lord, above:



Thou dost bestow upon thy folk thy blessing and thy love.

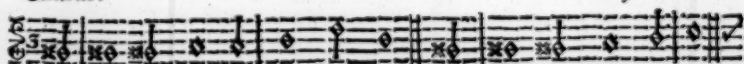


To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore:

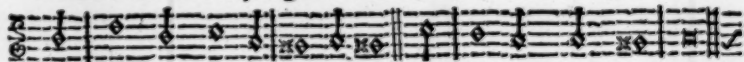


As in be-gin-ning was, is now, and shall be e-ver-more.

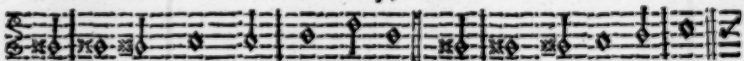
PSALM IV. Verse 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7.

*Cantus.**Oxford Tune.*

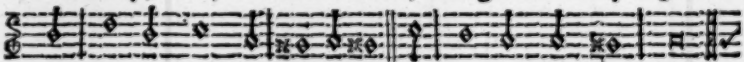
O God that art my righteousness, Lord, hear me when I call:



Thou hast set me at liberty, when I was bound and thrall.



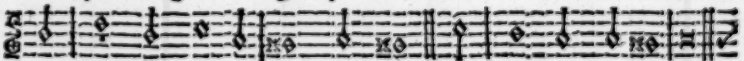
Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my request:



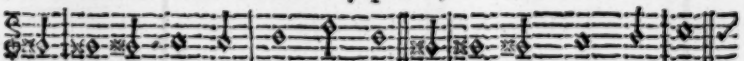
For un-to thee unceasingly to call I will not rest.



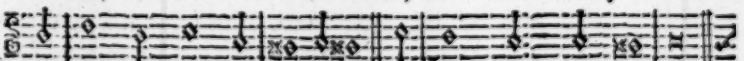
Know ye that good and godly men the Lord doth take and chuse:



And when to him I make my plaint, he doth me not refuse.



Sin not, but stand in awe therefore, ex-a-mine well your heart:



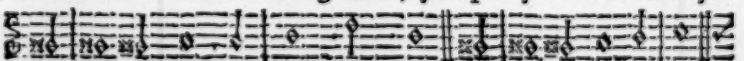
And in your chamber quietly, see you your selves convert.



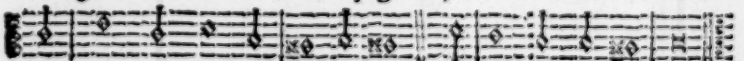
Offer to God the sa-cri-fice of righteousness I say:



And look that in the living Lord, you put your trust alway.



The greater sort crave worldly goods, and riches do embrace:



But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour and thy grace.

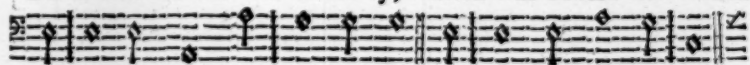
PSALM IV. Verse 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7.

*Bassus.**Oxford Tune.*

O God that art my righteousnes, Lord, hear me when I call:



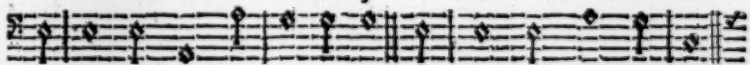
Thou hast set me at li-ber-ty, when I was bound and thrall.



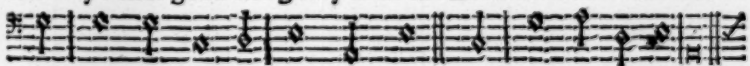
Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my request:



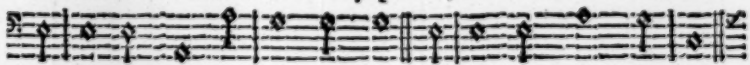
For un-to thee uncessantly to call I will not rest.



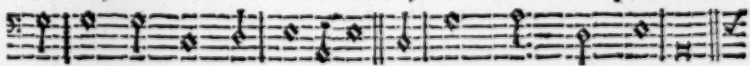
Know ye that good and godly men the Lord doth take and chuse:



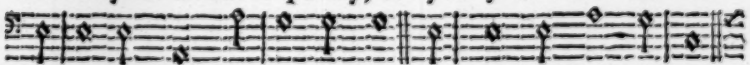
And when to him I make my plaint, he doth me not refuse.



Sin not, but stand in awe therefore, ex-a-mine well your heart:



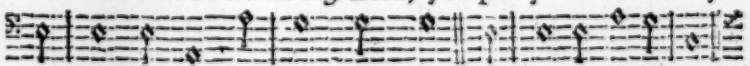
And in your chamber quietly, see you your selves convert.



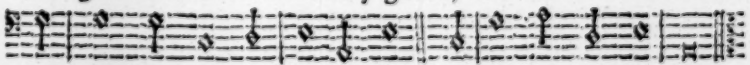
Offer to God the sa-cri-fice of righteousnes I say:



And look that in the living Lord, you put your trust alway.



The greater sort crave worldly goods, and riches do embrace:



But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour and thy grace.

PSALM V. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 11.

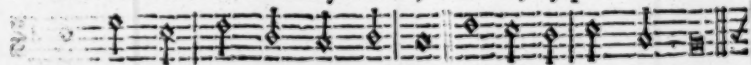
Cantus.

[A Thanksgiving.]

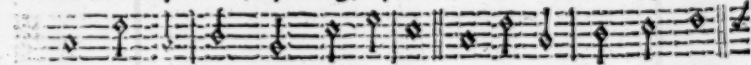
London Tune.



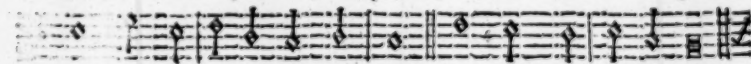
Incline thine ear unto my words, O Lord, my plaint consider:



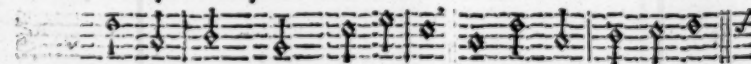
And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my Pray'r.



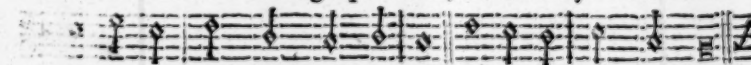
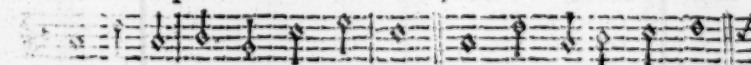
Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, for I will have respect



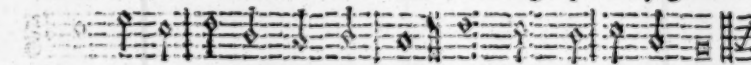
To thy Prayer early in the morn to thee for to direct.



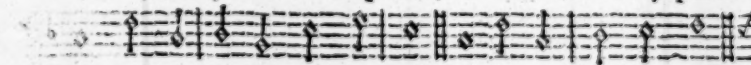
And I will trust through patience, in thee my God alone:

Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness, and ill wth thee dwells none.

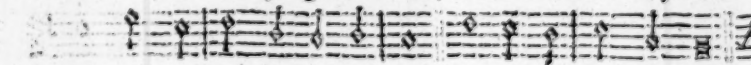
Therefore will I come to thine house, trusting upon thy grace:



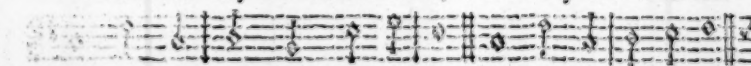
And rev'rently will worship thee, toward thine holy place.



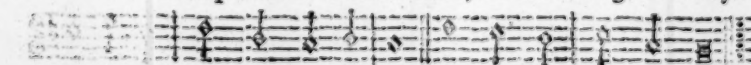
O Lord, lead me in thy righteousness, for to confound my foes:



And eke the way that I shall walk, before my face disclose.



For those that put their trust in thee, let them be glad always:



And tender thanks for thy defence, and give thy name the praise.

PSALM V. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8.

Bassus.

[A Thanksgiving.]

INcline thine ear unto my words. O Lord,

And hear my voice, my King, my God, to thee I make my Prayer.

Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, for I will have respect

My Prayer early in the morn to thee for to direct.

And I will trust through patience, in thee my God alone:

Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness, and ill with thee dwells none.

Therefore will I come to thine house, trusting upon thy grace:

And rev'rently will worship thee, toward thine holy place.

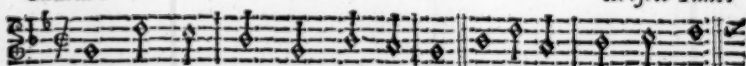
Lord, lead me in thy righteousness, for to confound my foes:

And eke the way that I shall walk, before my face disclose.

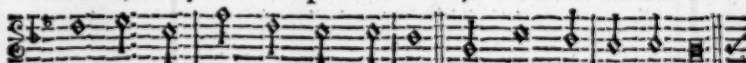
But those that put their trust in thee, let them be glad always:

And render thanks for thy defence, and give thy name the praise.

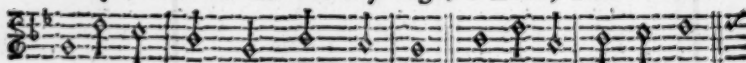
PSALM VI. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

*Cantus.**Bristol Tune.*

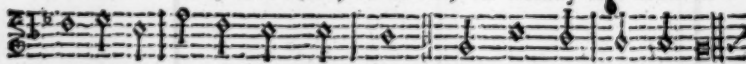
LORD, in thy wrath reprove me not, tho I deserve thine ire :



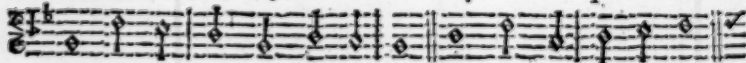
Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O LORD, I thee desire.



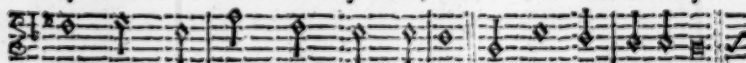
For I am weak, therefore, O LORD, of mercy me forbear :



And heal me, L^d, for why? thou know'st my bones do quake for fear.



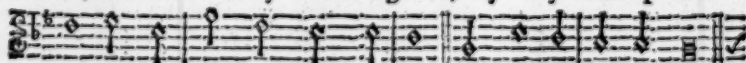
My soul is troubled very fore, and vexed veh'mently :



But, LORD, how long wilt thou delay to cure my misery?



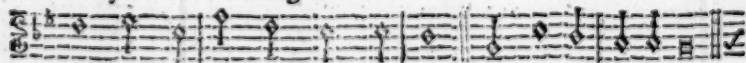
LORD, turn thee to thy wonted grace, my silly soul up take :



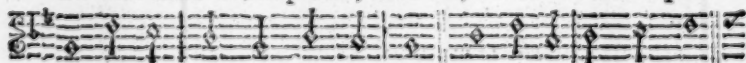
Oh save me not for my deserts, but for thy mercies sake.



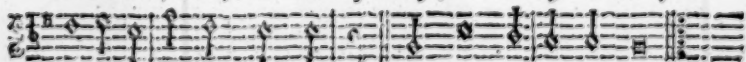
For why? no man among the dead remembreth thee one whit :



Or who shall worship thee, O LORD, in the infernal pit?



To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore :



As in beginning was, is now, and shall be ever-more.

PSALM VI. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

*Bassus.**Bristol Tune.*

Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not, tho I deserve thine ire:

Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee desire.

For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear:

And heal me, L^d, for why? thou know'st my bones do quake for fear.

My soul is troubled very fore, and vexed vehemently:

But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my misery?

Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace, my silly soul up take:

Oh save me not for my deserts, but for thy mercies sake.

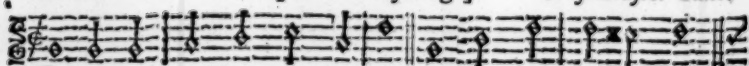
For why? no man among the dead remembreth thee one whit:

Or who shall worship thee, O Lord, in the infernal pit?

To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore:

As in beginning was, is now, and shall be e-ver-more.

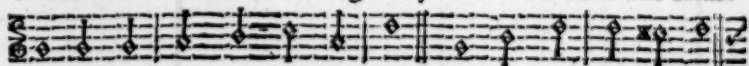
PSALM VIII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 9.

*Cantus.**[At a Christning.]**Westminster Tune.*

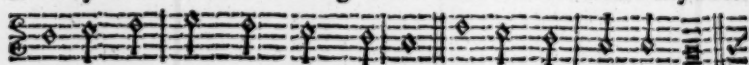
O God our Lord, how wonderful are thy works ev'ry where!



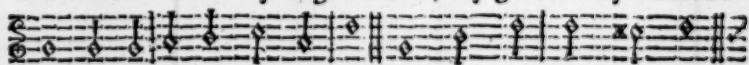
Whose fame surmounts in dig-ni-ty above the Heavens clear.



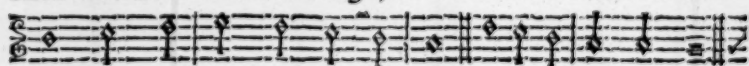
Ev'n by the mouths of sucking babes thou wilt confound thy foes:



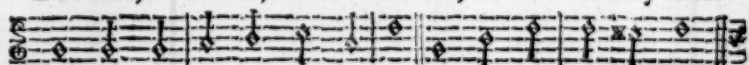
For in these babes thy might is seen, thy graces they disclose.



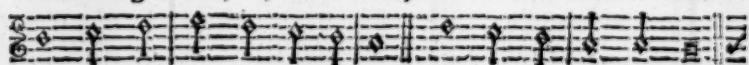
And when I see the heavens high, the works of thine own hand:



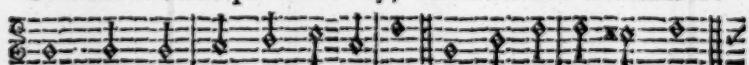
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars, in order as they stand.



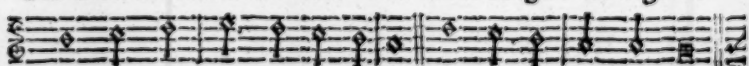
What thing is man, L^d, think then I, that thou dost him remember?



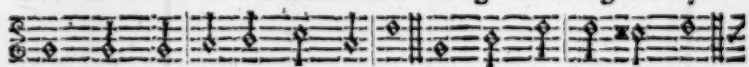
Or what is man's po--ste--ri--ty, that thou dost it consider?



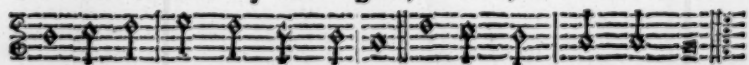
For thou hast made him little less than Angels in degree:



And thou hast crowned him also with glorious dig -ni-ty.

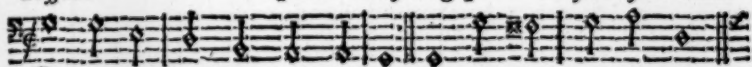


Therefore must I say once again, O God, that art our Lord:

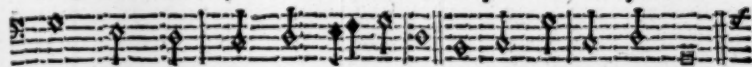


How famous, and how wonderful, are thy works thro' the world!

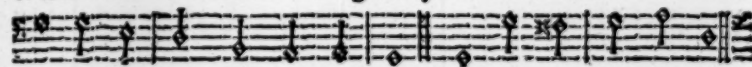
PSALM VIII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 9.

*Bassus.**[At a Christning.]**Westminster Tune.*

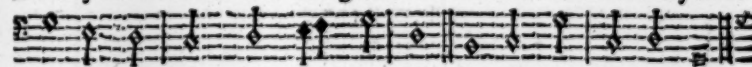
O God our Lord, how wonderful are thy works ev'ry where!



Whose fame surmounts in dig-ni-ty above the Heavens clear.



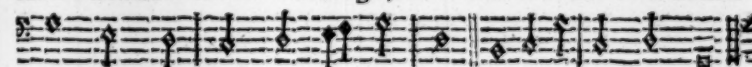
Ev'n by the mouths of sucking babes thou wilt confound thy foes:



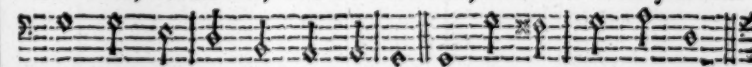
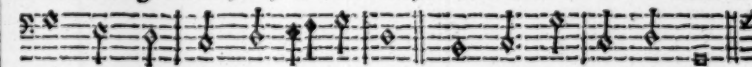
For in these babes thy might is seen, thy graces they disclose.



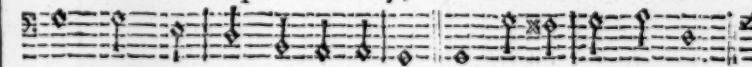
And when I see the heavens high, the works of thine own hand:



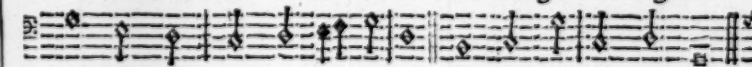
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars, in order as they stand.

What thing is man, L^d, think then I, that thou dost him remember?

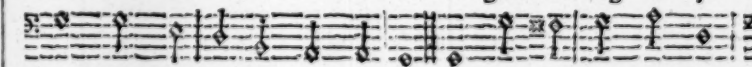
Or what is man's po--ste--ri--ty, that thou dost it consider?



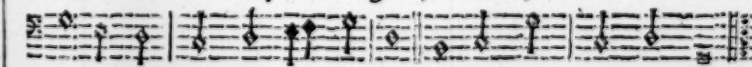
For thou hast made him little less than Angels in degree:



And thou hast crowned him also with glorious dig-ni-ty.

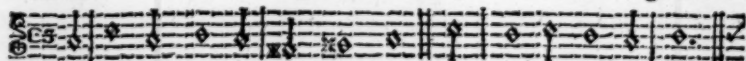


Therefore must I say once again, O God, that art our Lord:

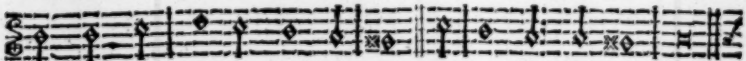


How famous, and how wonderful, are thy works thro' the world!

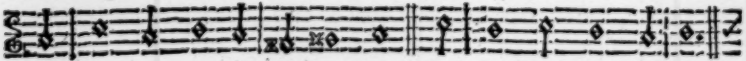
PSALM X. Verse 1, 2, 10, 13, 19, 20.

Cantus.[*For the Poor.*]*Cambridge Tune.*

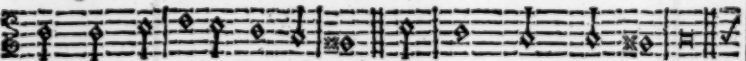
What is the cause that thou, O Lord, art now so far from thine :



And keepest close thy countenance from us this troublous time :



The poor do perish by the proud and wicked men's desire :



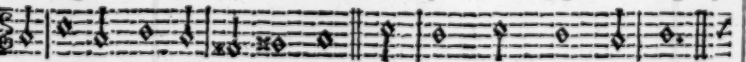
Let them be taken in the craft, that they themselves conspire.



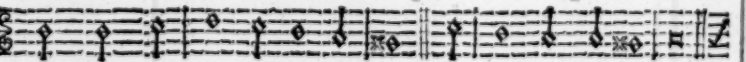
And for the nonce full craftily, he croucheth down, I say :



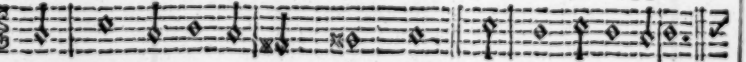
So are great heaps of poor men made, by his strong pow'r his prey.



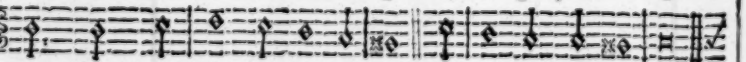
Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom the poor man's hope doth rest :



Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord, the poor that be oppress'd.



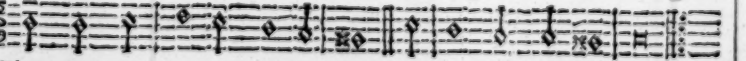
Thou hear'st, O L^d, the poor men's plaint, their prayers & request :



Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until thine ears to hear be prest.

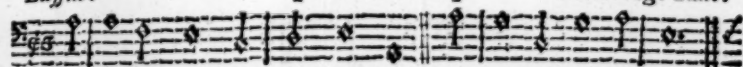


To judge the poor and fatherless, and help them to their right :

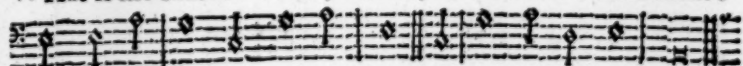


That they may be no more oppress'd by men of worldly might.

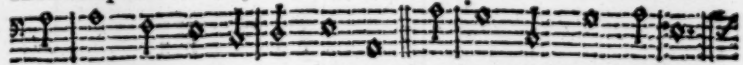
PSALM X. Verse 1, 2, 10, 11, 19, 20.

*Bassus.**[For the Poor.]**Cambridge Tune.*

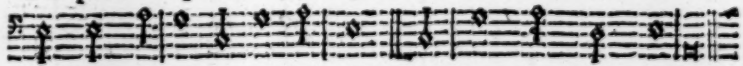
What is the cause that thou, O Lord, art now so far from thine:



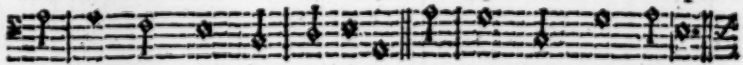
And keepest close thy countenance from us this troublous time:



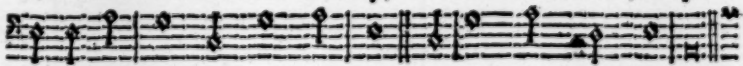
The poor do perish by the proud and wicked men's desire:



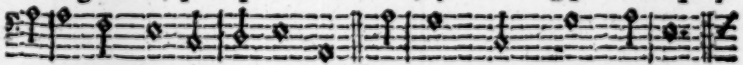
Let them be taken in the craft, that they themselves conspire.



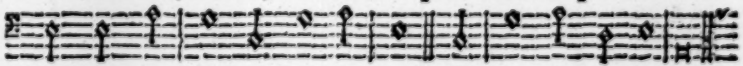
And for the nonce full craftily, he croucheth down, I say:



So are great heaps of poor men made, by his strong pow'r his prey:



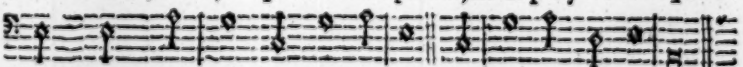
Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom the poor man's hope doth rest:



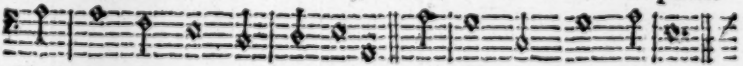
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord, the poor that be oppress'd.



Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poor men's plaint, their prayers & request:



Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until thine ears to hear be prest.

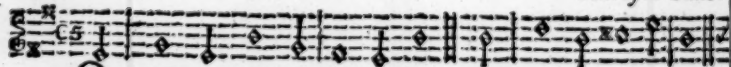


To judge the poor and fatherless, and help them to their right:

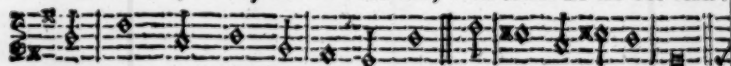


That they may be no more oppress'd by men of worldly might.

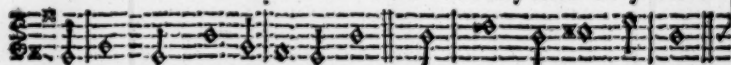
PSALM XV. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7.

*Cantus.**Martyrs Tune.*

O Lord, in thy Ta-ber-na-cle, who shall in-ha-bit still?



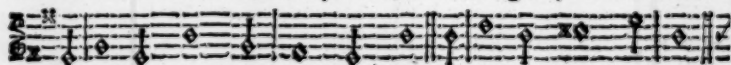
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?



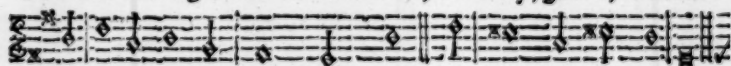
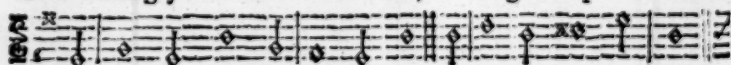
The man whose life is uncorrupt, whose works are just & straight:



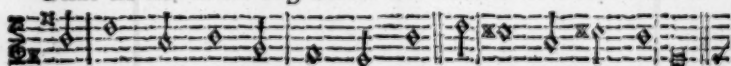
Whose heart doth think the very truth, whose tongue speaks no deceit.



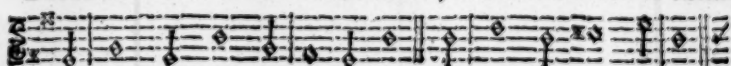
Nor to his neighbour doth none ill, in body, goods, or name:

Nor willingly doth move false tales, w^{ch} might impair the same.

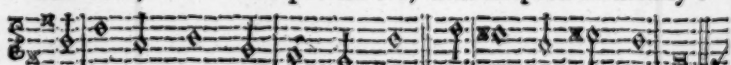
That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men:



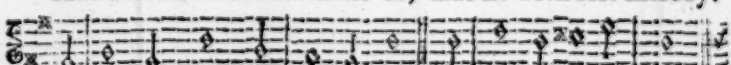
But those that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them.



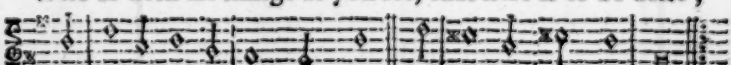
His oath, and all his pro-mi-ses, that keepeth faithfully:



Altho he make his cov'nant so, that he doth lose thereby.



Who so doth all things as you see, that here is to be done,



Shall never perish in this world, nor in the world to come.

PSALM XV. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7.

*Bassus.**Martyrs Tune.*

O Lord, in thy Ta-ber-na-cle, who shall in-ha-bit still?

Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?

The man whose life is uncorrupt, whose works are just & straight:

Whose heart doth think the very truth, whose tongue speaks no deceit.

Nor to his neighbour doth none ill, in body, goods, or name:

Nor willingly doth move false tales, w^{ch} might impair the same.

That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men:

But those that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them.

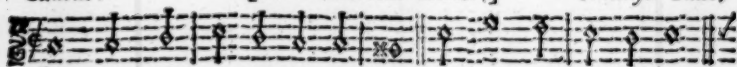
His oath, and all his pro-mi-ses, that keepeth faithfully:

Altho he make his cov'nant so, that he doth lose thereby.

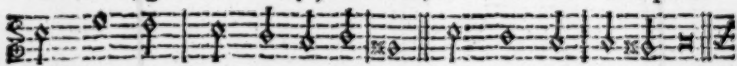
Who so doth all things as you see, that here is to be done,

Shall never perish in this world, nor in the world to come.

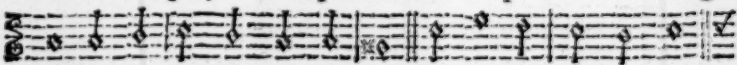
PSALM XVII. Verse 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8.

*Cantus.**[For a Penitent Sinner.]**Wind for Tune,*

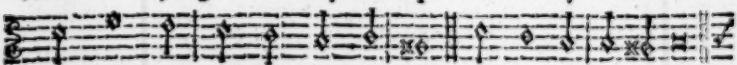
O Lord, give ear to my just cause, attend when I complain :



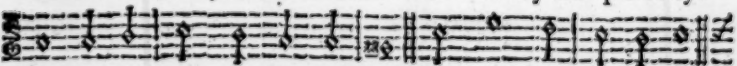
And hear the pray'r that I put forth with lips that do not feign.



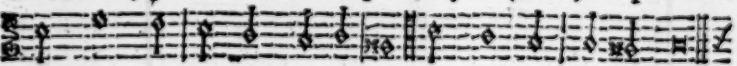
And let the judgment of my cause proceed always from thee :



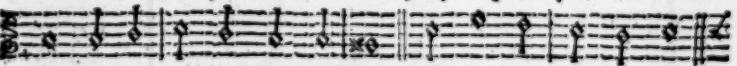
And let thine eyes behold and clear this my sim-ple-ci-ty.



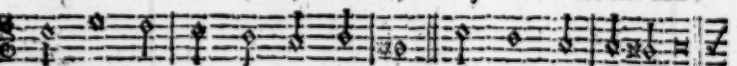
Then in thy paths that be most pure, stay me (Lord) and preserve:



That from the way wherein I walk, my steps may never swerve.



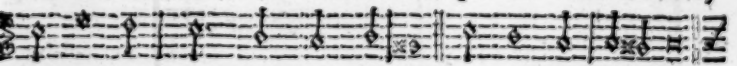
For I do call to thee, O Lord, surely thou wilt me aid :



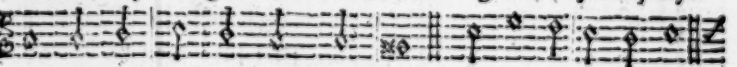
Then hear my pray'r, & wey right well the words that I have said.



O thou the Saviour of all them that put their trust in thee,



Declare thy strength on them that kick against thy Majesty.

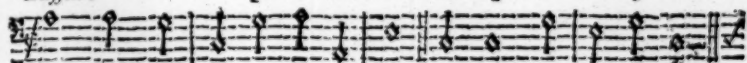


O keep me, Lord, as thou would'st keep the apple of thine eye :

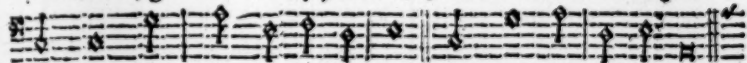


And under covert of thy wings defend me se-cret-ly,

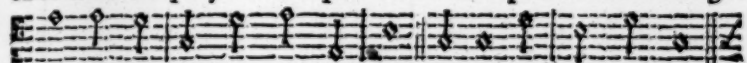
PSALM XVII. Verse 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8.

*Bassus.**[For a Penitent Sinner.]**Wind for Tune.*

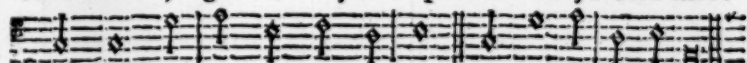
O Lord, give ear to my just cause, attend when I complain:



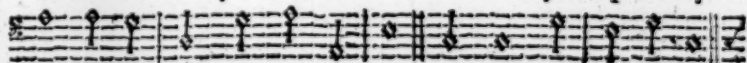
And hear the pray'r that I put forth with lips that do not feign.



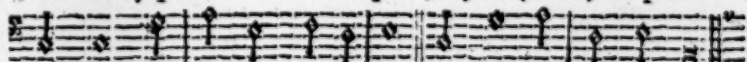
And let the judgment of my cause proceed always from thee:



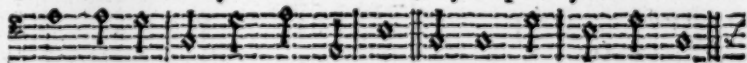
And let thine eyes behold and clear this my sim-ple-ci-ty.



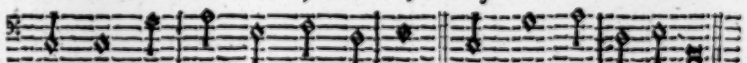
Then in thy paths that be most pure, stay me (Lord) and preserve:



That from the way wherein I walk, my steps may never swerve.



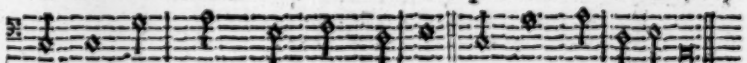
For I do call to thee, O Lord, surely thou wilt me aid:



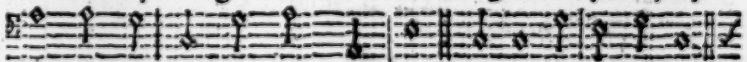
Then hear my pray'r, & wey right well the words that I have said.



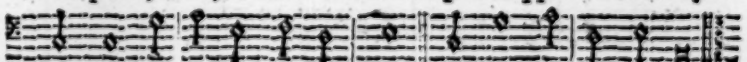
O thou the Saviour of all them that put their trust in thee,



Declare thy strength on them that kick against thy Majesty.

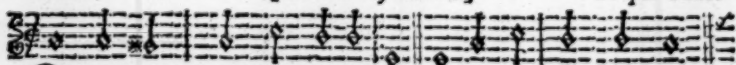


O keep me, Lord, as thou would'st keep the apple of thine eye:

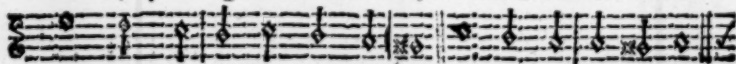


And under covert of thy wings defend me se-cret-ly.

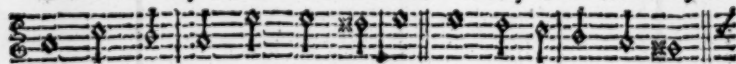
PSALM XVIII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 29, 30, 45.

*Cantus.**[In time of War.]**Proper Tune.*

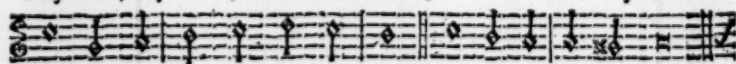
O God, my strength and fortitude, of force I must love thee:



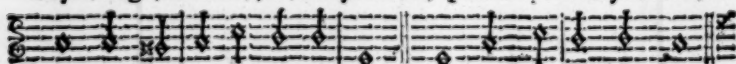
Thou art my castle and defence in my ne-cessi-ty.



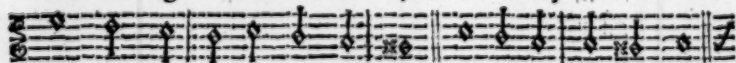
My God, my rock, in whom I trust, the worker of my wealth:



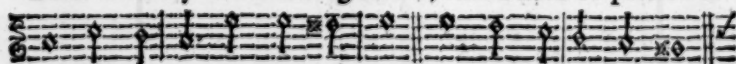
My refuge, buckler, and my shield, preserver of my health.



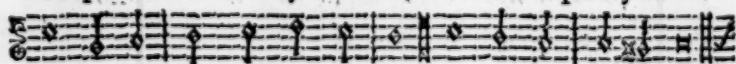
When I sing laud unto the Lord, most worthy to be serv'd:



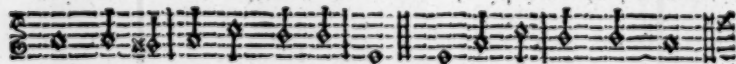
Then from my foes I am right sure, that I shall be preserv'd.



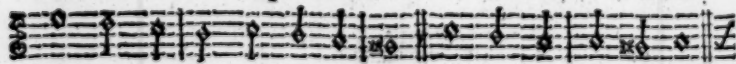
Unspotted are the ways of God, his word is purely tri'd:



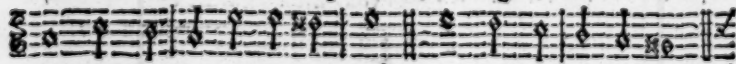
He is a sure defence to such as in his faith abide.



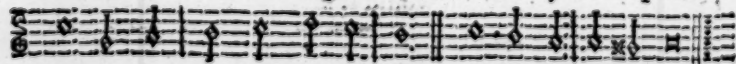
For who is God except the Lord? for other there is none:



Or else who is om-ni-po-tent, saving our God alone?

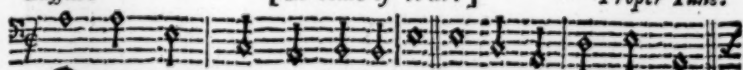


But blessed be the living Lord, most worthy of all praise:

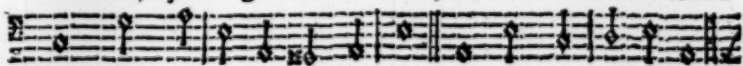


That is my rock and saving health, praised be he always.

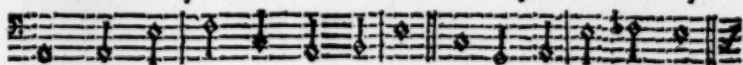
PSALM XVIII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 29, 30, 45.

Bassus.[*In time of War.*]*Proper Tune.*

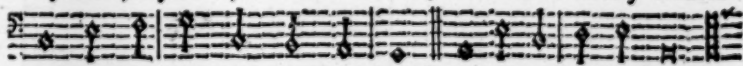
O God, my strength and fortitude, of force I must love thee:



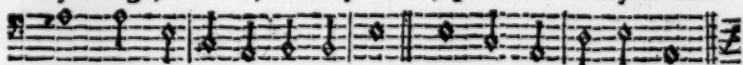
Thou art my castle and defence in my ne-ces-si-ty.



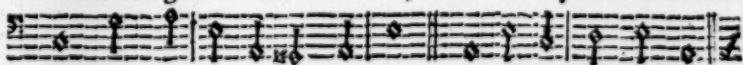
My God, my rock, in whom I trust, the worker of my wealth:



My refuge, buckler, and my shield, preserver of my health.



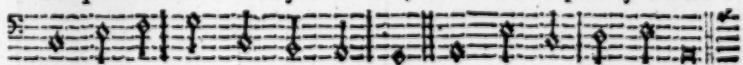
When I sing laud unto the Lord, most worthy to be serv'd:



Then from my foes I am right sure, that I shall be preserv'd.



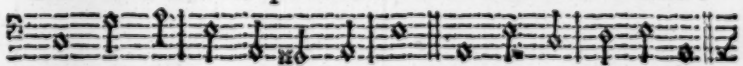
Unspotted are the ways of God, his word is purely tri'd:



He is a sure defence to such as in his faith abide.



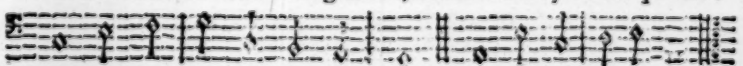
For who is God except the Lord? for other there is none:



Or else who is om-ni-po-tent, saving our God alone?

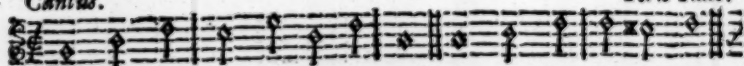


But blessed be the living Lord, most worthy of all praise:

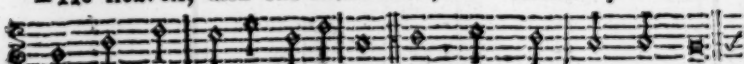


That is my rock and saving health, praised be he always.

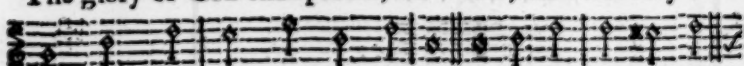
PSALM XIX. Verse 1, 2, 7, 8, 9, 10.

*Cantus.**York Tune.*

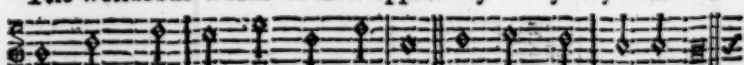
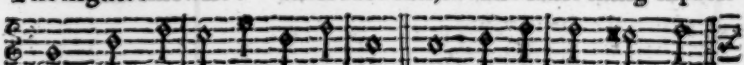
The heaven, and the firmament, do wondrously declare



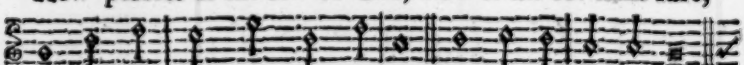
The glory of God omnipotent, his works, and what they are.



The wondrous works of God appear by ev'ry days success:

The nights likewise w^{ch} their race run, the self-same thing express-

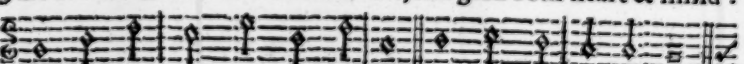
How perfect is the law of God, how is his cov'nant sure,



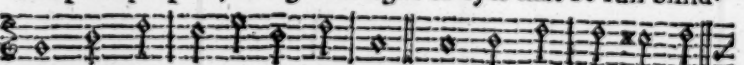
Converting souls, and making wise the simple and obscure!



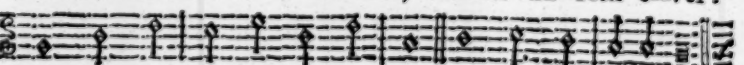
Just are the Lords commandments, and glad both heart & mind:



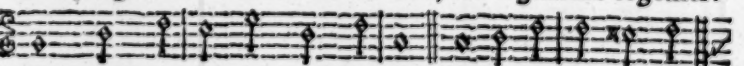
His precepts pure, and giveth light to eyes that be full blind.



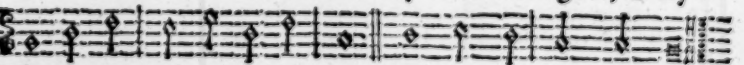
The fear of God is ex-cel-lent, and en-du-reth e-ver:



The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous together.

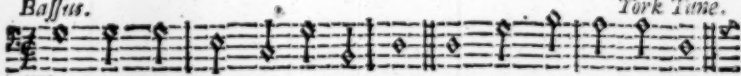


And more to be embrac'd alway than fined gold, I say:

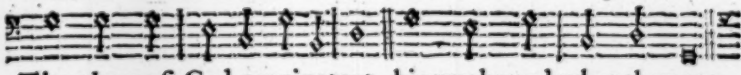


The hony, and the hony-comb, are not so sweet as they.

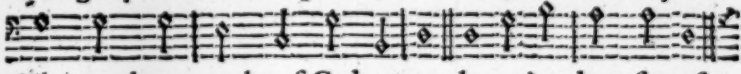
PSALM XIX. Verse 1, 2, 7, 8, 9, 10.

*Bassus.**Tork Time.*


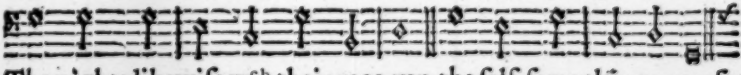
The heavens and the firmament, do wondrously declare



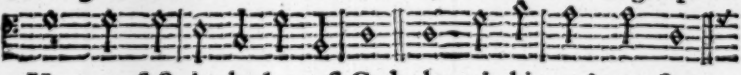
The glory of God omnipotent, his works, and what they are.



The wondrous works of God appear by ev'ry days success:




The nights likewise w^{ch} their race run, the self-same thing express.



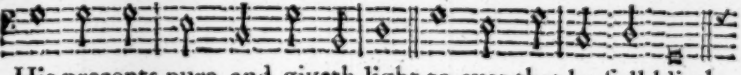
How perfect is the law of God, how is his cov'nant sure,



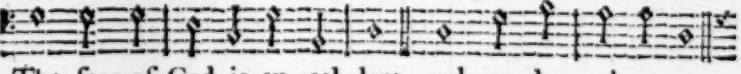
Converting souls, and making wise the simple and obscure!



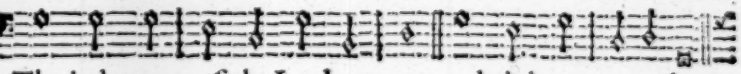
Just are the Lords commandments, and glad both heart & mind:



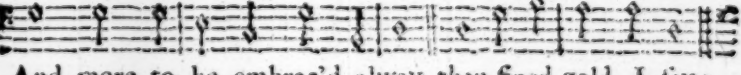
His precepts pure, and giveth light to eyes that be full blind.



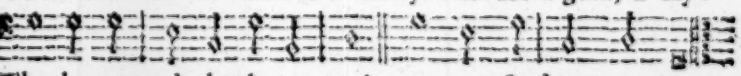
The fear of God is ex-cel-lent, and en-du-reth e-ver:



The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous together.



And more to be embrac'd alway than fined gold, I say:

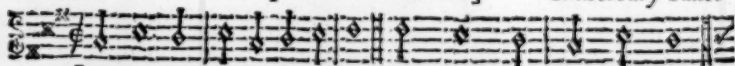


The hony, and the hony-comb, are not so sweet as they.

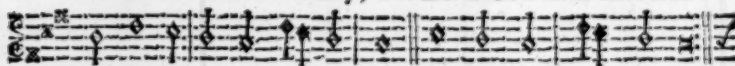
PSALM XX. Verse 1, 2, 4, 5, 6.

Cantus.

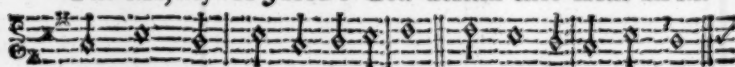
[For the KING.]

Canterbury Tune.

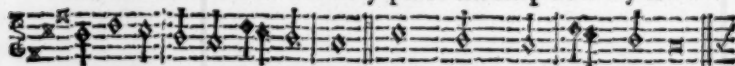
IN trouble and adversity, the Lord God hear thee still :



The Majesty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill.



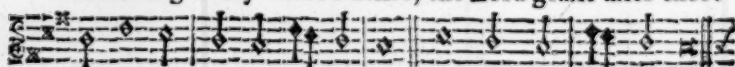
And send thee from his holy place his help at ev'ry need :



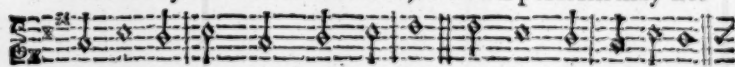
And so in Sion stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed.



According to thy heart's desire, the Lord grant unto thee :



And all thy counsel and device, full well perform may he.



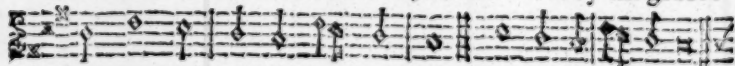
We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st, and our banners display :



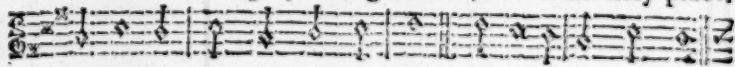
Unto the Lord, which thy requests fulfilled hath alway.



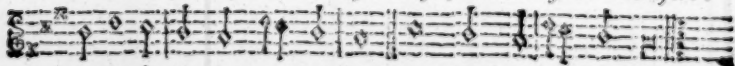
The Lord will his anointed save, I know well by his grace :



And send him help by his right hand, out of his holy place.



To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore :

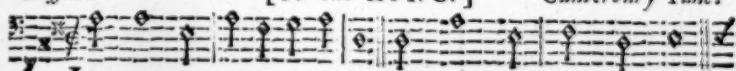


As in beginning was, is now, and shall be e-ver-more.

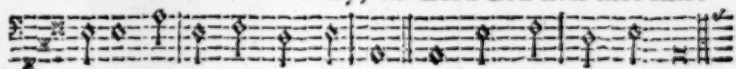
PSALM XX. Verse 1, 2, 4, 5, 6.

Bassus.

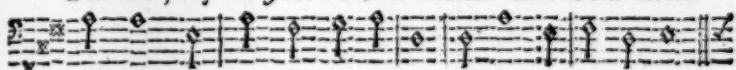
[For the KING.]

Canterbury Tune.

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The Majesty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill.



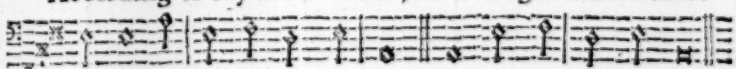
And send thee from his holy place his help at ev'ry need:



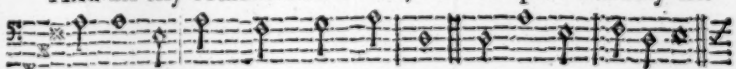
And so in Sion stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed.



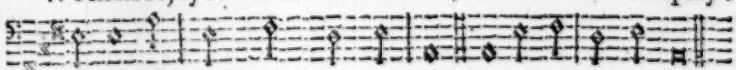
According to thy heart's desire, the Lord grant unto thee:



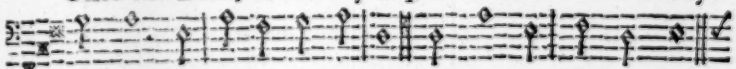
And all thy counsel and device, full well perform may he.



We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st, and our banners display:



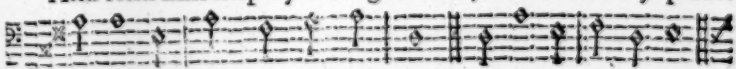
Unto the Lord, which thy requests fulfilled hath alway.



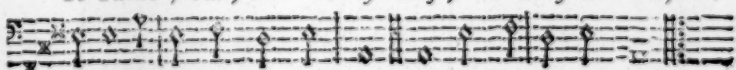
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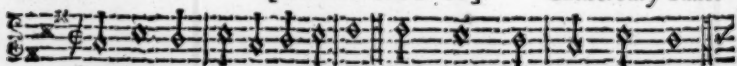


As in beginning was, is now, and shall be e-ver-more.

PSALM XX. Verse 1, 2, 4, 5, 6.

Cantus.

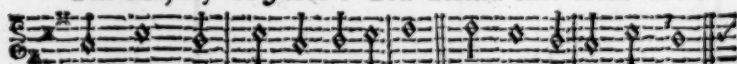
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Canterbury Tune.

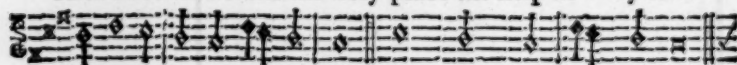
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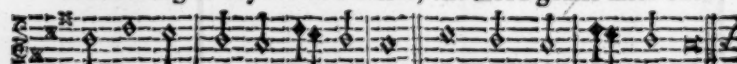
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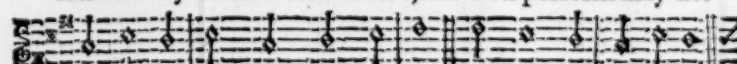
And so in Sion stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed.



According to thy heart's desire, the Lord grant unto thee :



And all thy counsel and device, full well perform may he.



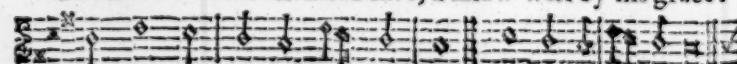
We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st, and our banners display :



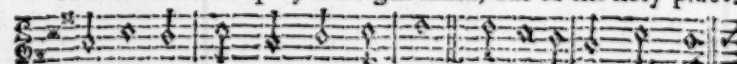
Unto the Lord, which thy requests fulfilled hath alway.



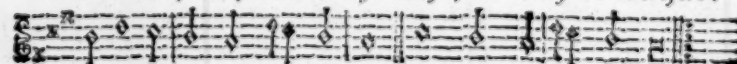
The Lord will his anointed save, I know well by his grace :



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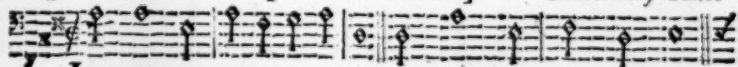


As in beginning was, is now, and shall be e-ver-more.

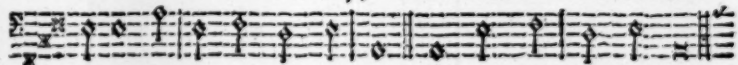
PSALM XX. Verse 1, 2, 4, 5, 6.

Bassus.

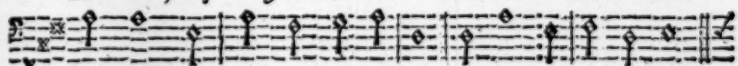
[For the KING.]

Canterbury Tune.

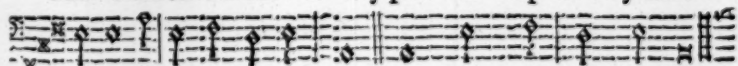
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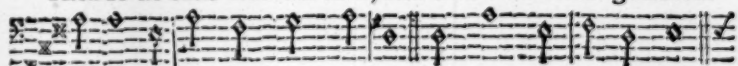
The Majesty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill.



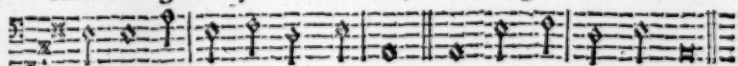
And send thee from his holy place his help at ev'ry need:



And so in Sion stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed:



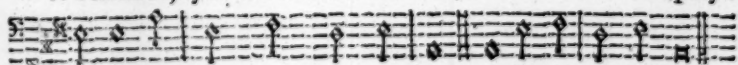
According to thy heart's desire, the Lord grant unto thee:



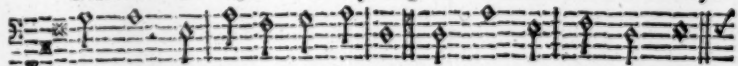
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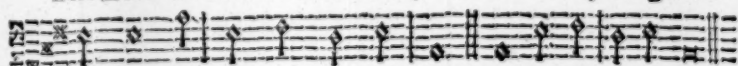
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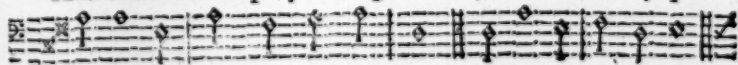
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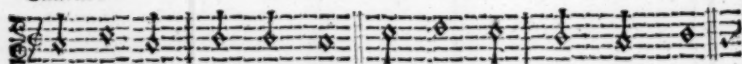


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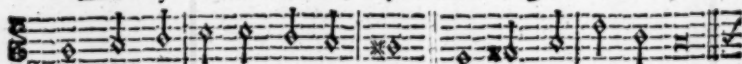


As in beginning was, is now, and shall be e-ver-more.

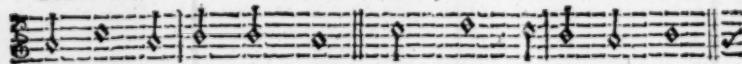
PSALM XXV. Verſe 1, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9.

*Cantus.**Southwel Tune.*

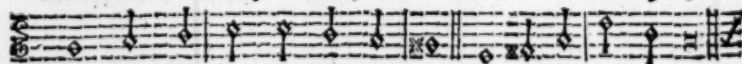
I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt :



Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.



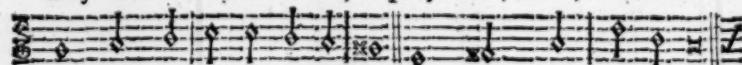
Direct me in thy truth, and teach me I thee pray :



Thou art my God and Sa-vi-our, on thee I wait alway.



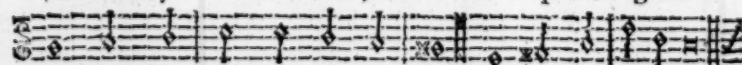
Thy mercies ma-ni-fold, I pray thee, Lord, remember :



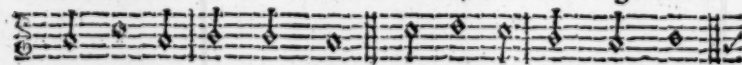
And eke thy pity plentiful, for they've been for ever.



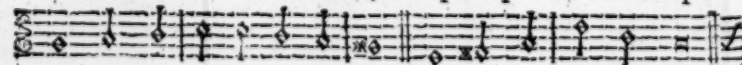
His mercy is full ſweet, his truth a perfect guide :



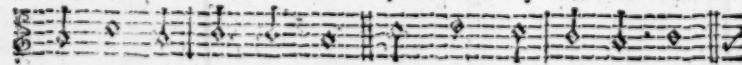
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach, and ſuch as go aſide.



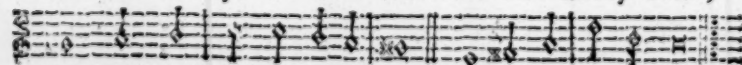
The humble he will teach, his precepts far to keep :



He will direct in all his ways the lowly and the meek.

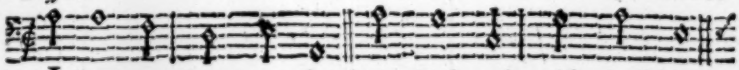


For all the ways of God are truth and mercy both,

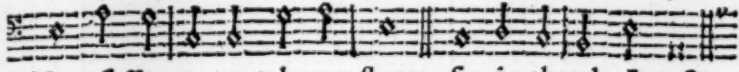


To them that keep his teſtament, the witneſs of his truth.

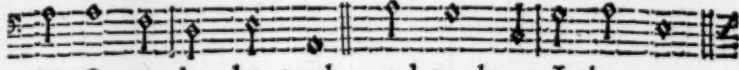
PSALM XXV. Verse 1, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9.

*Bassus.**Southwell Time.*


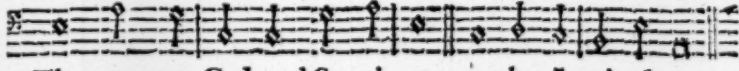
I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just:



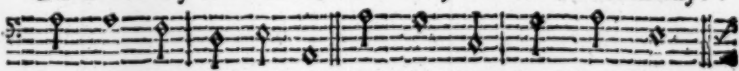
Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.



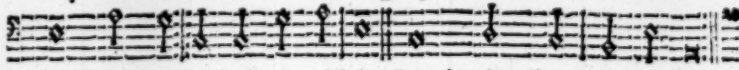
Direct me in thy truth, and teach me I thee pray:



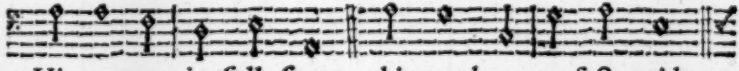
Thou art my God and Sa-vi-our, on thee I wait alway.



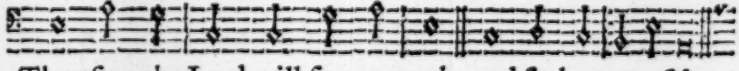
Thy mercies ma-ni-fold, I pray thee Lord remember:



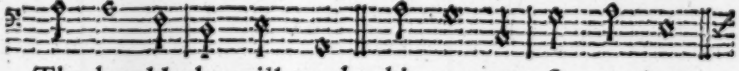
And eke thy pity plentiful, for they've been for ever.



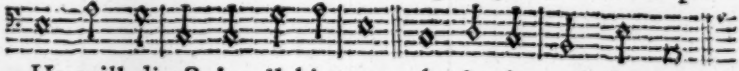
His mercy is full sweet, his truth a perfect guide:



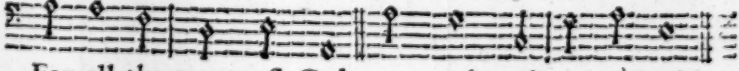
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach, and such as go aside.



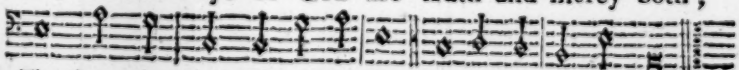
The humble he will teach, his precepts for to keep:



He will direct in all his ways the lowly and the meek.

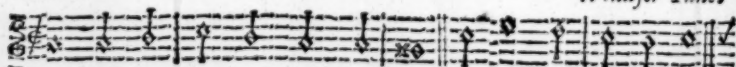


For all the ways of God are truth and mercy both,

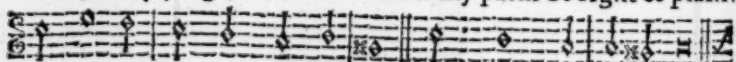


To them that keep his testament, the witness of his truth.

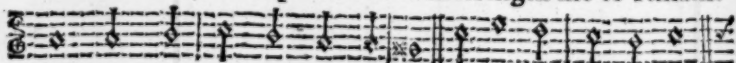
PSALM XXVI. Verse 1, 3, 7, 8, 9, 11.

*Cantus.**Wind for Tune.*

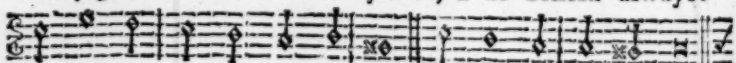
Lord, be my judge, and thou shalt see my paths be right & plain:



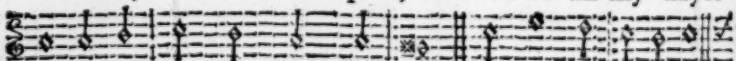
I trust in God, and hope that he will strength me to remain.



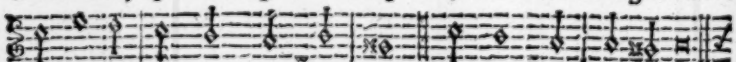
Thy goodness laid before my face, I do behold always:



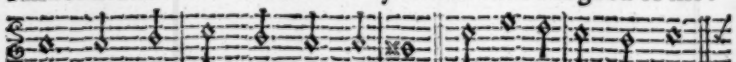
For of thy truth I tread the path, and will do all my days.



That I may speak and preach the praise, that doth belong to thee:



And so declare how wondrous ways thou hast been good to me:



O Lord, thy house I love most dear, to me it doth excell:



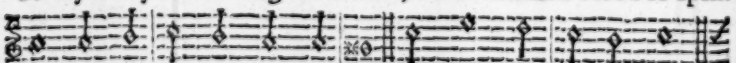
I have delight, & would be near, whereas thy grace doth dwell.



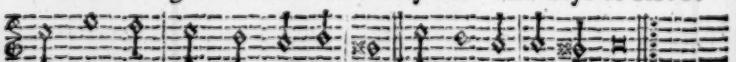
O shut not up my soul with them, in sin that take their fill:



Nor yet my life among those men, that seek much blood to spill.

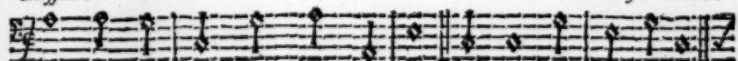


But I in righteousness intend my time and days to serve:



Have mercy, Lord, and me defend, so that I do not swerve.

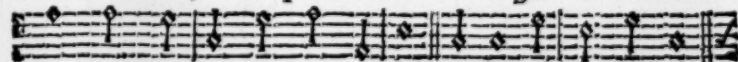
PSALM XXVI. Verse 1, 3, 7, 8, 9, 11.

*Bassus.**Wind for Time.*

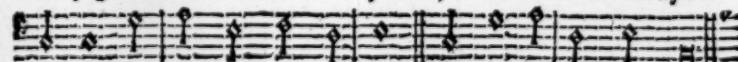
Lord, be my judge, and thou shalt see my paths be right & plain:



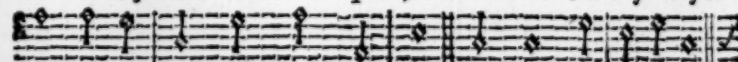
I trust in God, and hope that he will strength me to remain.



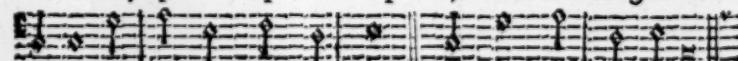
Thy goodness laid before my face, I do behold always:



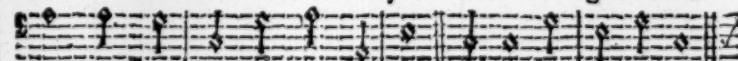
For of thy truth I tread the path, and will do all my days.



That I may speak and preach the praise, that doth belong to thee:



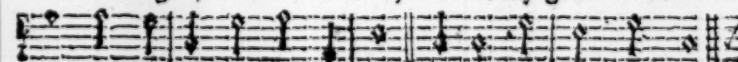
And so declare how wondrous ways thou hast been good to me:



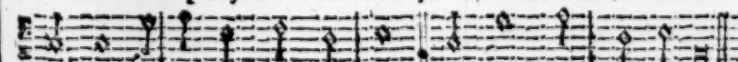
O Lord, thy house I love most dear, to me it doth excell:



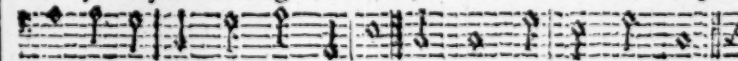
I have delight, & would be near, whereas thy grace doth dwell.



O shut not up my soul with them, in sin that take their fill:



Nor yet my life among those men, that seek much blood to spill.

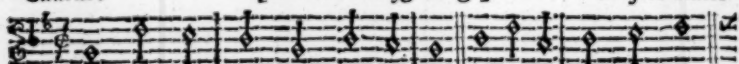


But I in righteousness intend my time and days to serve:

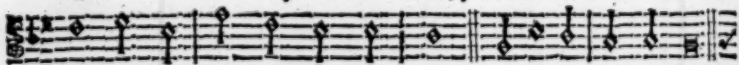


Have mercy, Lord, and me defend, so that I do not swerve.

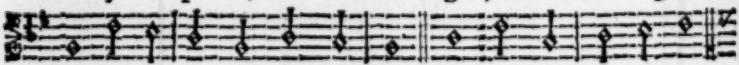
PSALM XXIX. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 10, 11.

*Cantus.**[For a Thanksgiving.]**Bristol Tune.*

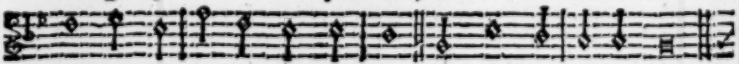
Give to the Lord ye Potentates, ye Rulers of the world :



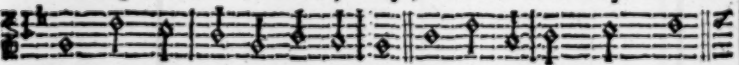
Give ye all praise, honour and strength, unto the living Lord.



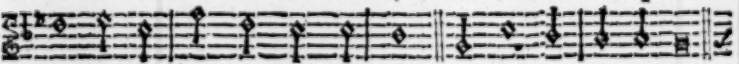
Give glory to his holy Name, and honour him alone :



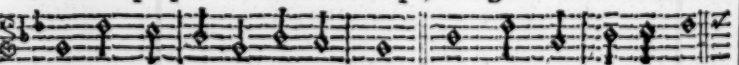
Worship him in his Ma-jes-ty, within his holy throne.



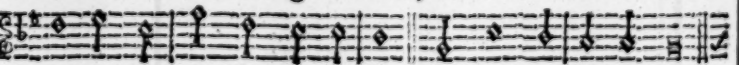
His voice doth rule the waters all, ev'n as himself doth please :



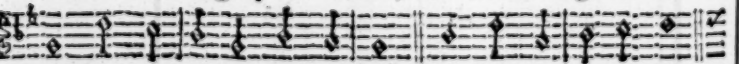
He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the Seas.



The voice of God is of great force, and wond'rous excellent :



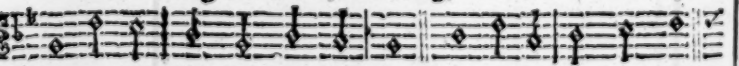
It is most mighty in effect, and most magnificent.



The Lord was set above the floods, ruling the raging Sea :



So shall he reign as Lord, and King, for ever and for aye.

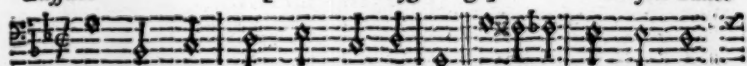


The Lord will give his people pow'r, in virtue to increase :

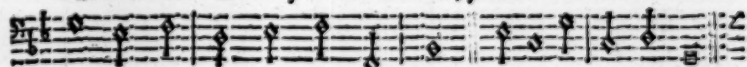


The Lord will bless his chosen folk with everlasting peace.

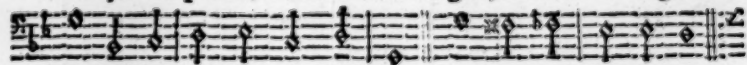
PSALM XXIX. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 10, 11.

*Bassus.**[For a Thanksgiving.]**Bristol Tune.*

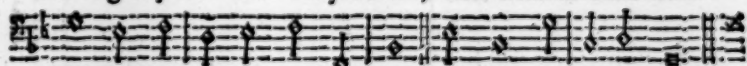
Give to the Lord ye Potentates, ye Rulers of the world :



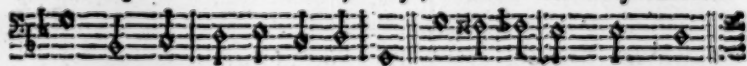
Give ye all praise, honour and strength, unto the living Lord.



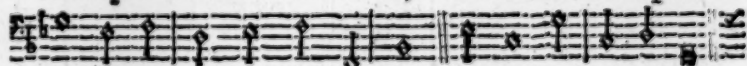
Give glory to his holy Name, and honour him alone :



Worship him in his Ma-jesty, within his holy throne.



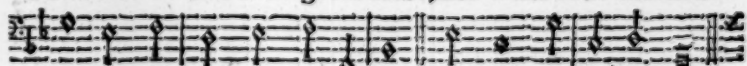
His voice doth rule the waters all, ev'n as himself doth please :



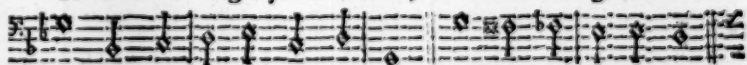
He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the Seas.



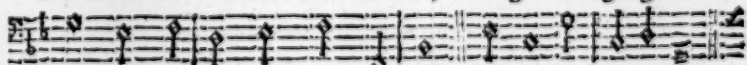
The voice of God is of great force, and wond'rous excellent :



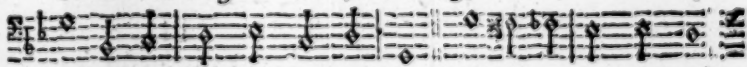
It is most mighty in effect, and most magnificent.



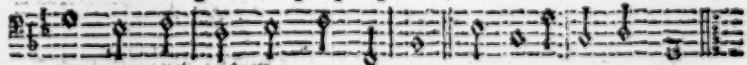
The Lord was set above the floods, ruling the raging Sea :



So shall he reign as Lord, and King, for ever and for aye.



The Lord will give his people pow'r, in virtue to increase :

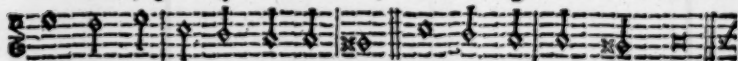


The Lord will bless his chosen folk with everlasting peace.

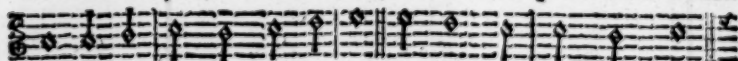
PSALM XXXL Verse 1, 2, 3, 14, 15, 16.

*Cantus.**Lichfield Tune.*

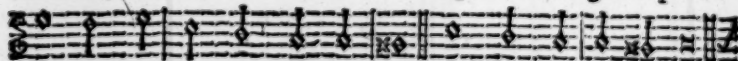
O Lord, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame :



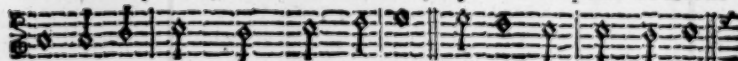
As thou art just, de--li--ver me, and set me quite from blame.



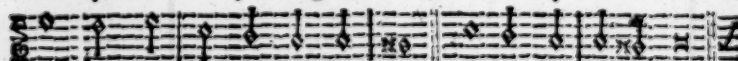
Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good speed :



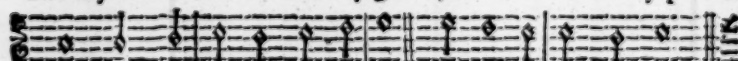
Bethou my rock, and house of stone, my fence in time of need.



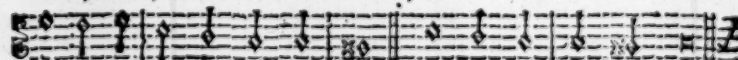
For why? as stone thy strength is tri'd, thou art my fort and tow'r :



For thy names sake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy pow'r.



But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid, not to be o--ver--trod :



For I confess, and still have said, thou art my Lord and God.



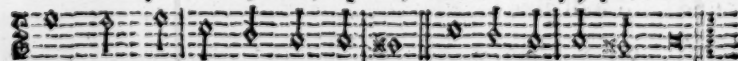
The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thy hand :



Defend me from the wrath & rage of them that me withstand.

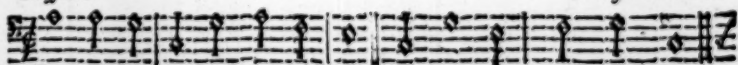


To me thy servant, Lord, express, and shew thy joyful face :

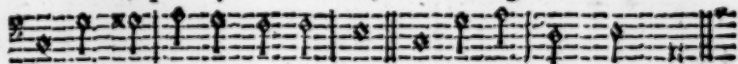


And save me, Lord, for thy goodness, thy mercy and thy grace:

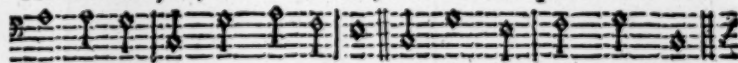
PSALM XXXI. Verse 1, 2, 3, 14, 15, 16.

*Bassus.**Lichfield Tune.*

O Lord, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame :



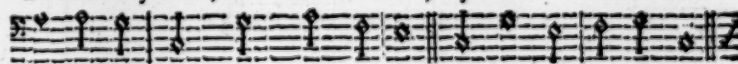
As thou art just, de--li--ver me, and set me quite from blame.



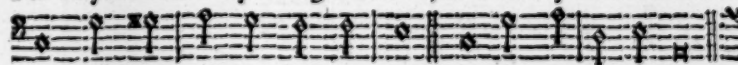
Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good speed :



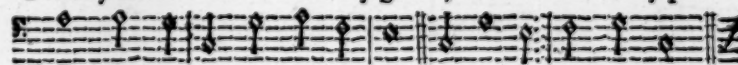
Bethou my rock, and house of stone, my fence in time of need.



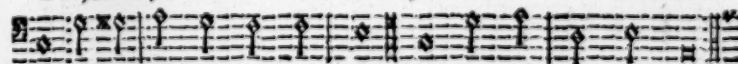
For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd, thou art my fort and tow'r :



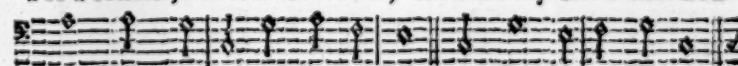
For thy names sake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy pow'r.



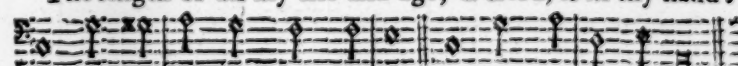
But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid, not to be o--ver--trod :



For I confess, and still have said, thou art my Lord and God.



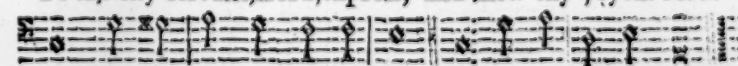
The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thy hand :



Defend me from the wrath & rage of them that me withstand.

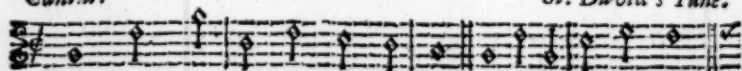


To me thy servant, Lord, express, and shew thy joyful face :



And save me, Lord, for thy goodness, thy mercy and thy grace.

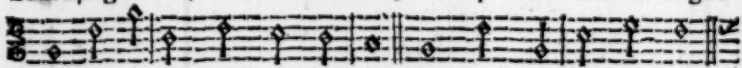
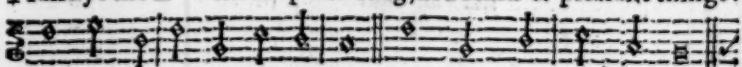
PSALM XXXIII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8.

*Cantua.**St. David's Tune.*

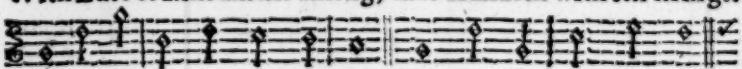
YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce, it is a seemly sight:



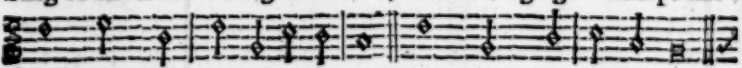
That upright men, with thankful voice, should praise the Lord of might.

Praise ye the L^d with harp and song, in Psalms & pleasant things:

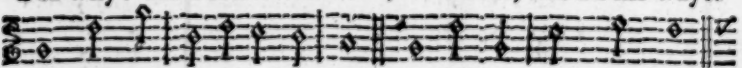
With Lute & Instrument among, that soundeth with ten strings.



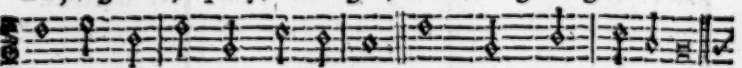
Sing to the Lord a song most new, with courage give him praise:



For why? his word is ever true, his works, and all his ways.



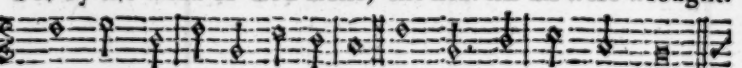
To judgment, equity, and right, he hath a great good will:



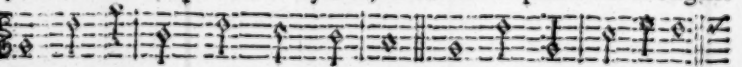
And with his gifts he doth delight the earth throughout to fill.



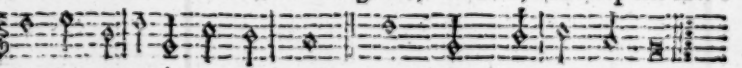
For by the word of God alone, the heavens all were wrought.



Their hosts and powers ev'ry one, his breath to pass hath brought.



All men on earth both small and great, fear God, and keep his law:



Ye that inhabit in each coast, dread him, and stand in awe.

PSALM XXXIII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8.

*Bassus.**St. David's Tune,*

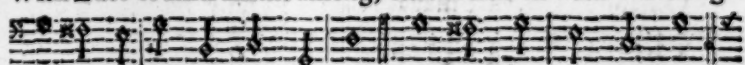
YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce, it is a seemly sight :



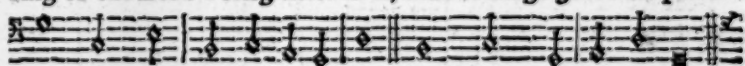
That upright men, with thankful voice, should praise the Lord of might.

Praise ye the L^d with harp and song, in Psalms & pleasant things :

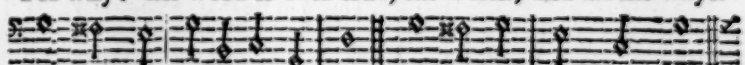
With Lute & Instrument among, that soundeth with ten strings.



Sing to the Lord a song most new, with courage give him praise :



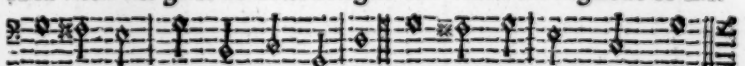
For why? his word is ever true, his works, and all his ways.



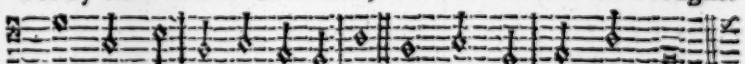
To judgment, equity, and right, he hath a great good will :



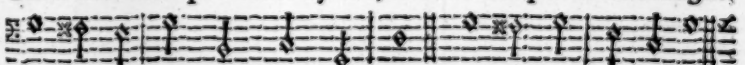
And with his gifts he doth delight the earth throughout to fill.



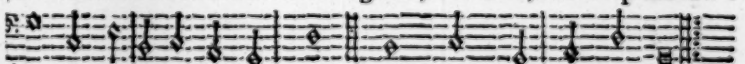
For by the word of God alone, the heavens all were wrought.



Their hosts and powers ev'ry one, his breath to pass hath brought,

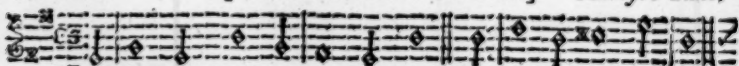


All men on earth both small and great, fear God, and keep his law :

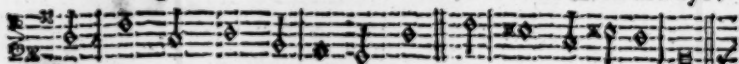


Ye that inhabit in each coast, dread him, and stand in awe.

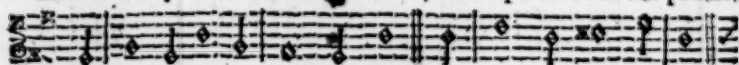
PSALM XXXIV. Verse 1,8,9,11,12,13,14.

*Cantus.**[Parents Advice to Children.] Martyrs Tune.*

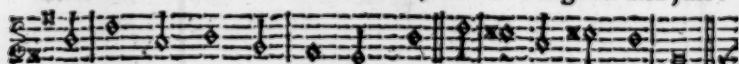
I Will give laud and honour both, unto the Lord always:



And eke my mouth for evermore, shall speak unto his praise,



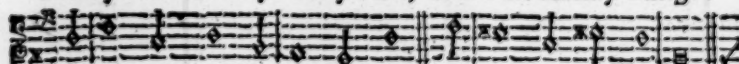
Taste and consider well therefore, that God is good and just:



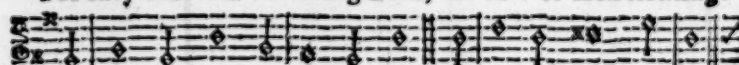
O happy man, that maketh him his only stay and trust.



Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones, above all earthly things:



For they that fear the living Lord, are sure to lack nothing.



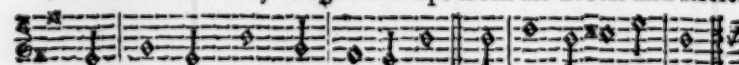
Come near therefore my children dear, and to my words give ear:

I shall you teach the perfect way, how ye the L^d should fear.

Who is the man that would live long, and lead a blessed life?



See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife.



Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed:

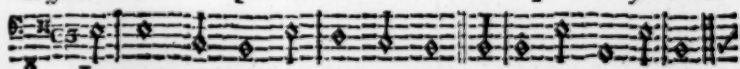


Enquire for peace and quietness, and follow it with speed.

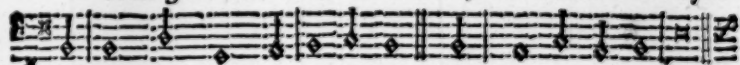
PSALM XXXIV. Verse 1, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13, 14

Bassus.

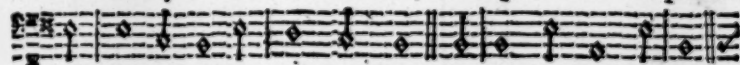
[Parents Advice to Children.] Martyrs Tune.



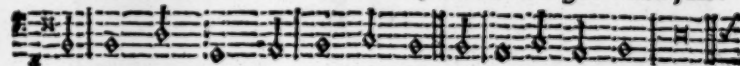
I Will give laud and honour both, unto the Lord always:



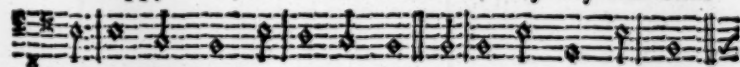
And eke my mouth for evermore, shall speak unto his praise.



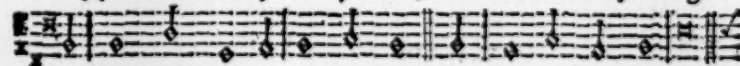
Taste and consider well therefore, that God is good and just:



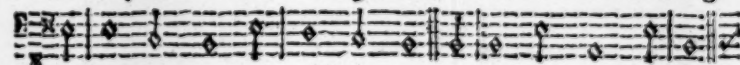
O happy man, that maketh him his only stay and trust.



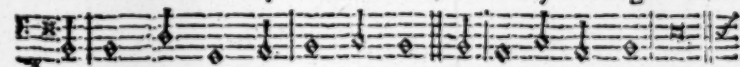
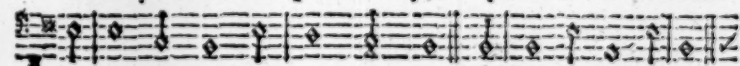
Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones, above all earthly things:



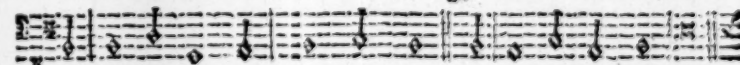
For they that fear the living Lord, are sure to lack nothing.



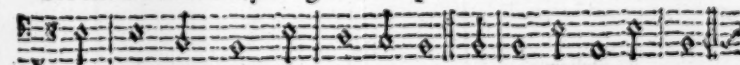
Come near therefore my children dear, and to my words give ear:

I shall you teach the perfect way, how ye the L^d should fear.

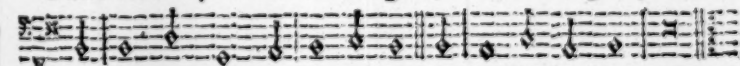
Who is the man that would live long, and lead a blessed life?



See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife.

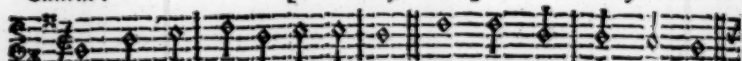


Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed:

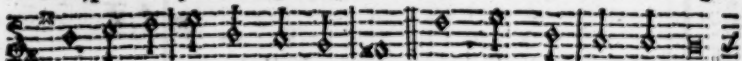


Enquire for peace and quietness, and follow it with speed.

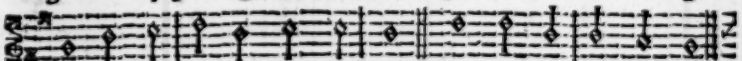
PSALM XXXV. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

*Cantus.**[In time of War.]**Hereford Tune.*

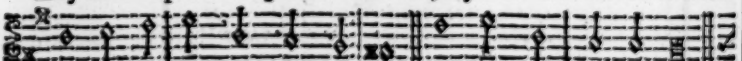
Lord, plead my cause, agst my foes, confound their force & might:



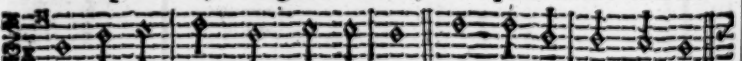
Fight on my part against all those that seek with me to fight.



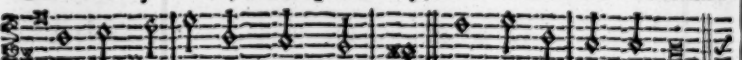
Lay hand upon the spear and shield, thy self in armour dress:



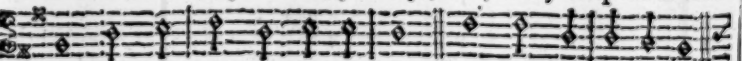
Stand up for me, and fight the field, to help me from distress.



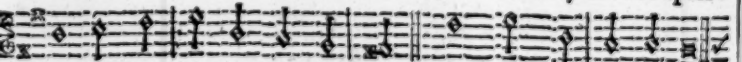
Gird on thy sword, and stop the way, mine enemies to withstand:



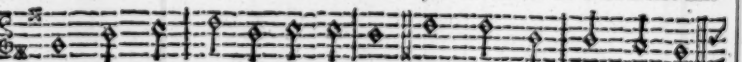
That thou unto my soul may'st say, Lo, I thy help at hand.



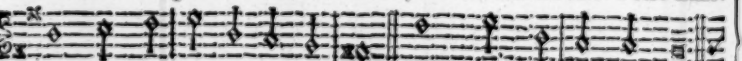
Confound them with rebuke & blame, that seek my soul to spill:



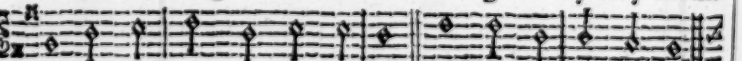
Let them turn back & flie with shame, that think to work me ill.



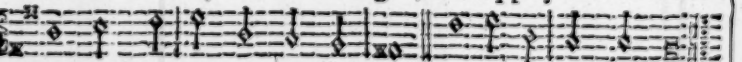
Let them disperse and flie abroad, as wind doth drive the dust:



And that the Angel of our God their might away may thrust.



Let all their ways be void of light, and slipp'ry like to fall:



And send thine Angel with thy might, to persecute them all.

PSALM XXXV. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

*Bassus.**[In time of War.]**Hereford Tune.*

Lord, plead my cause ag^t my foes, confound their force & might:

Fight on my part against all those that seek with me to fight.

Lay hand upon the spear and shield, thy self in armour dress:

Stand up for me, and fight the field, to help me from distress.

Gird on thy sword, and stop the way, mine enemies to withstand:

That thou unto my soul may'st say, Lo, I thy help at hand.

Confound them with rebuke & blame, that seek my soul to spill:

Let them turn back & flie with shame, that think to work me ill.

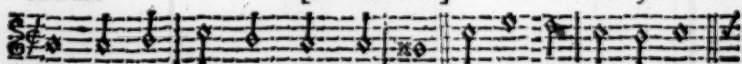
Let them disperse and flie abroad, as wind doth drive the dust:

And that the Angel of our God their might away may thrust,

Let all their ways be void of light, and slipp'ry like to fall:

And send thine Angel with thy might, to persecute them all.

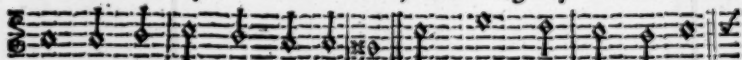
PSALM XXXIX. Verse 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

*Cantus.**[For Burials.]**Wind for Tune.*

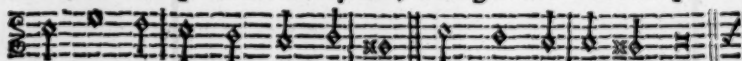
Lord, number out my life and days, w^{ch} yet I have not past:



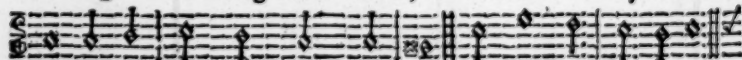
So that I may be cer-ti-fi'd, how long my life shall last.



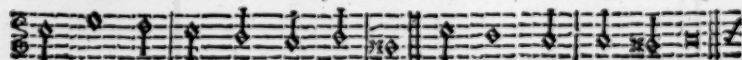
Lord, thou hast pointed out my life, in length much like a span:



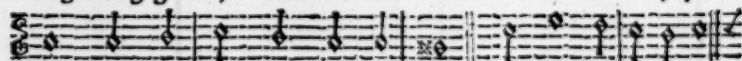
Mine age is nothing un-to thee, so vain is ev'ry man.



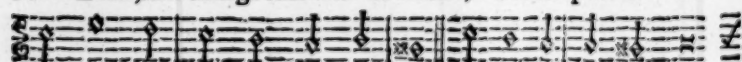
Man walketh like a shade, and doth in vain himself annoy:



In getting goods, and cannot tell who shall the same enjoy.



Now Lord, sith things this wise do frame, what help do I desire?



Of truth my help doth hang on thee, I nothing else require.



From all the sins that I have done, Lord, quit me out of hand:



And make me not a scorn to fools, that nothing understand.

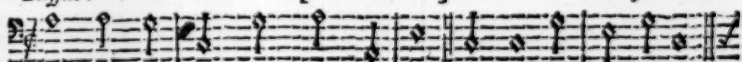


I was as dumb, and to complain, no trouble might me move:

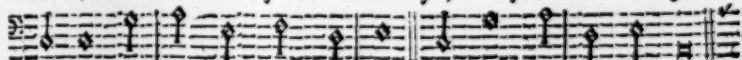


Because I knew it was thy work, my patience for to prove.

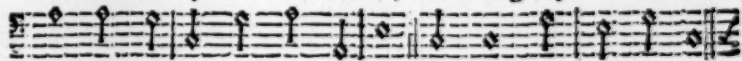
PSALM XXXIX. Verse 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

*Bassus.**[For Burials.]**Wind for Tune.*

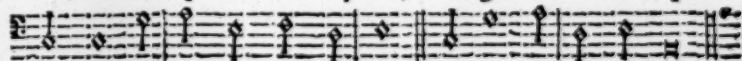
Lord, number out my life and days, w^{ch} yet I have not past:



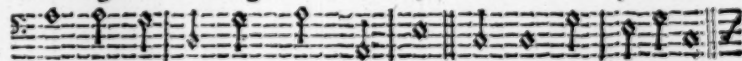
So that I may be cer-ti-fi'd, how long my life shall last.



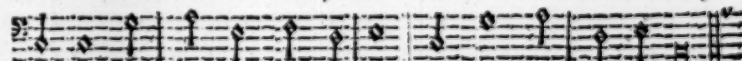
Lord, thou hast pointed out my life, in length much like a span:



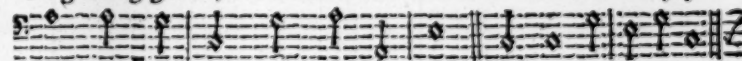
Mine age is nothing un-to thee, so vain is ev'ry man.



Man walketh like a shade, and doth in vain himself annoy:



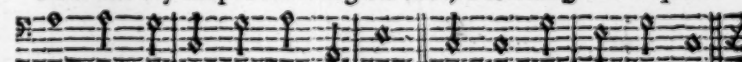
In getting goods, and cannot tell who shall the same enjoy.



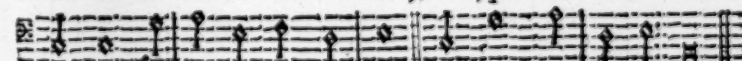
Now Lord, sith things this wise do frame, what help do I desire?



Of truth my help doth hang on thee, I nothing else require.



From all the sins that I have done, Lord, quit me out of hand:



And make me not a scorn to fools, that nothing understand.



I was as dumb, and to complain, no trouble might me move:



Because I knew it was thy work, my patience for to prove.

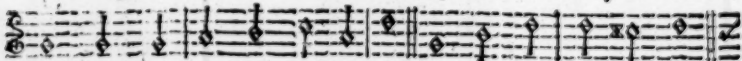
PSALM XL. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

*Cantus.**Westminster Tune.*

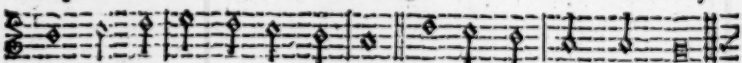
Waired long, and fought the Lord, and patiently did bear:



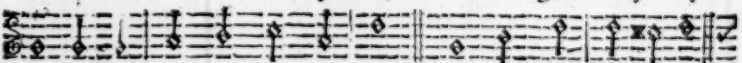
At length to me he did accord, my voice and cry to hear.



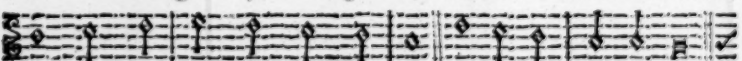
He pluckt me from the lake so deep, out of the mire and clay:



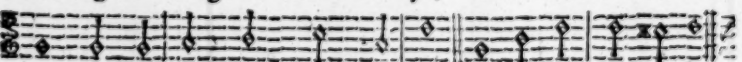
And on a rock he set my feet, and he did guide my way.



To me he taught a Psalm of praise, which I must shew abroad:



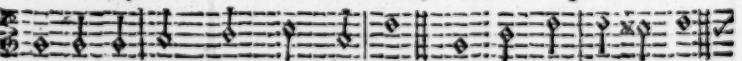
And sing new songs of thanks always, unto the Lord our God.



When all the folk these things shall see, as people much afraid:



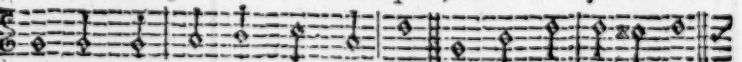
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and trust upon his aid.



O blest is he, whose hope and heart doth in the Lord remain:



That with the proud doth take no part, nor such as lye and fain.



For Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds in greatness far do pass:

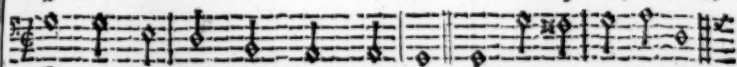


Thy favour towards us exceeds all things that ever was.

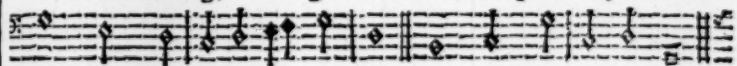
PSALM XL. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Bassus.

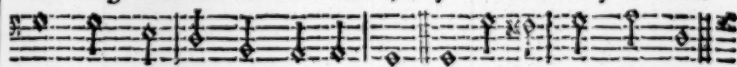
Westminster Tune.



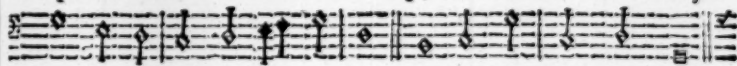
I Waited long, and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear:



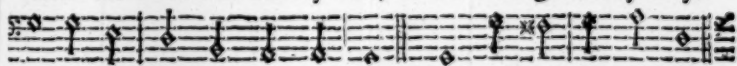
At length to me he did accord, my voice and cry to hear.



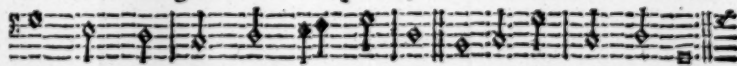
He pluckt me from the lake so deep, out of the mire and clay:



And on a rock he fet my feet, and he did guide my way.



To me he taught a Psalm of praise, which I must shew abroad:



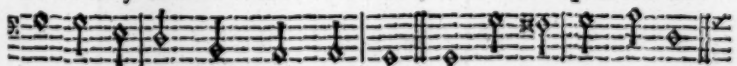
And sing new songs of thanks always, unto the Lord our God.



When all the folk these things shall see, as people much afraid:



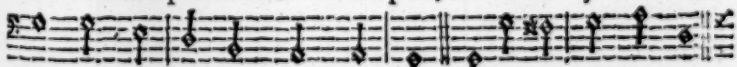
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and trust upon his aid.



O blest is he, whose hope and heart doth in the Lord remain:



That with the proud doth take no part, nor such as lye and faine.

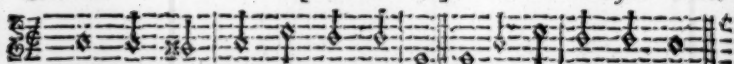


For Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds in greatness far do pass:



Thy favour towards us exceeds all things that ever was.

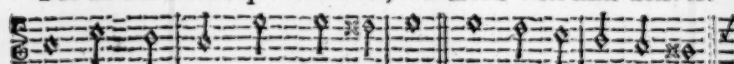
PSALM XLI. Verse 1, 2, 3, 10, 13.

*Cantus.**[For Charity.]**The 18th Psalm Tune.*

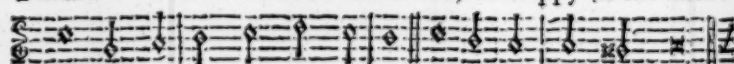
The man is blest that careful is, the needy to consider:



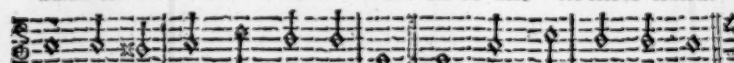
For in the season pe--ri--lous, the Lord will him deliver.



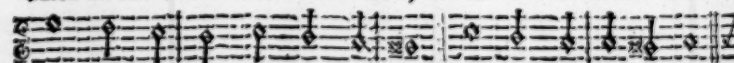
The Lord will make him safe and sound, and happy in the land:



And he will not de--li--ver him in-to his en'mies hand.



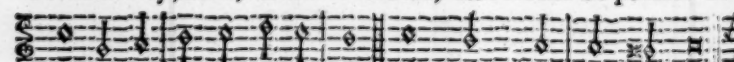
And in his bed when he lies sick, the Lord will him restore:



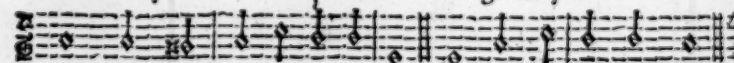
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health his sickness and his sore.



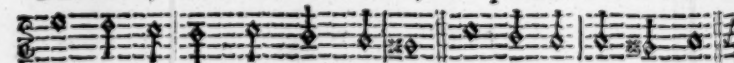
Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, and let me be preserv'd:



That I may render unto them the things they have deserv'd.



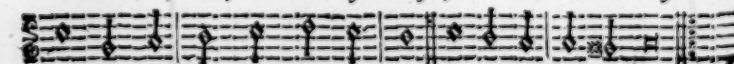
The Lord, the God of Is--ra--el, be praised e--ver--more:



Ev'n so be it, Lord, will I say, ev'n so be it therefore.



To Father, Son, and Ho--ly Ghost, Im--mor--tal Gl--ory be:



As was, is now, and shall be still, to all e--ter--ni--tie.

PSALM XLI. Verse 1, 2, 3, 10, 13.

*Bassus.**[For Charity.]**The 18th Psalm Tune.*

THE man is blest that careful is, the needy to consider:

For in the season pe--ri--lous, the Lord will him deliver.

The Lord will make him safe and sound, and happy in the land:

And he will not de--li--ver him in-to his en'mies hand.

And in his bed when he lies sick, the Lord will him restore:

And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health his sickness and his sore.

Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, and let me be preserv'd:

That I may render unto them the things they have deserv'd.

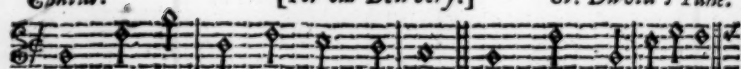
The Lord, the God of Is-ra-el, be praised e--ver--more:

Ev'n so be it, Lord, will I say, ev'n so be it therefore.

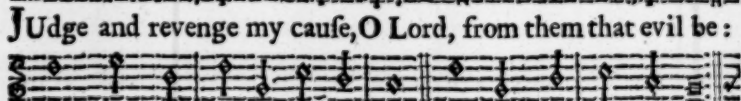
To Father, Son, and Ho--ly Ghost, Im-mor-tal Gle--ry be:

As was, is now, and shall be still, to all e--ter-ni--ty.

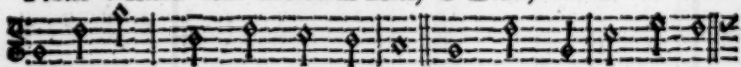
P S A L M XLIII.

*Continuo.**[For our Delivery.]**St. David's Tune.*


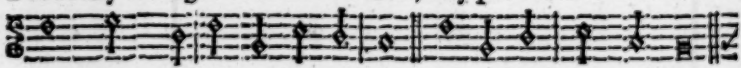
JUDGE and revenge my cause, O Lord, from them that evil be :



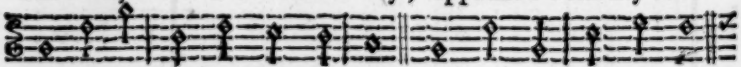
From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, de--li--ver me.



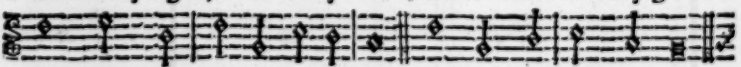
For of my strength thou art the God, why put'st thou me thee fro ?



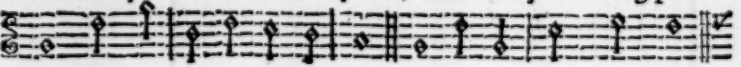
And why walk I so hea-vi--ly, oppressed with my foe?



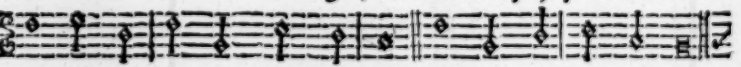
Send out thy light, and eke thy truth, and lead me with thy grace :



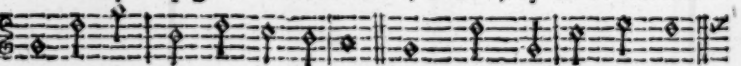
Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling place.



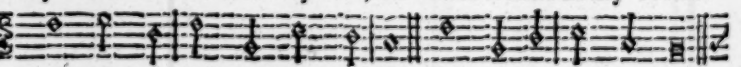
Then shall I to the altar go, of God my joy and cheer :



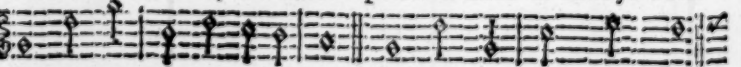
And on my harp give thanks to thee, O God, my God most dear.



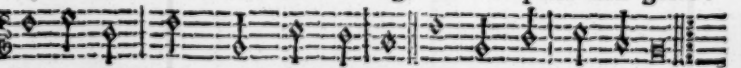
Why art thou then so sad my soul, and frett'st thus in my breast ?



Still trust in God, for him to praise I hold it always best.

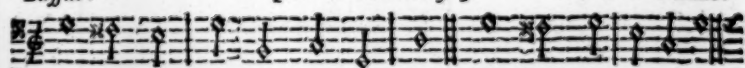


By him I have de-li-ve-rance against all pain and grief :

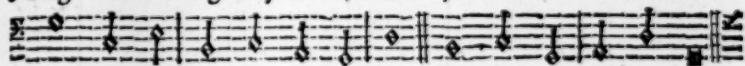


He is my God, which doth alway at need send me relief.

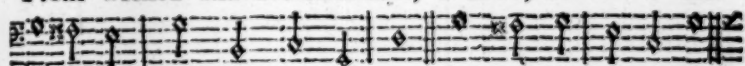
P S A L M XLIII.

*Bassus.**[For our Delivery.]**St. David's Tune.*

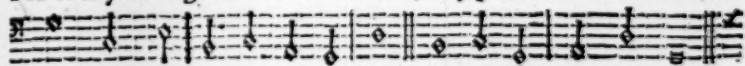
Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord, from them that evil be :



From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, de-li-ver me.



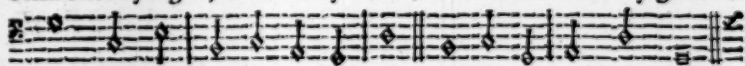
For of my strength thou art the God, why put'st thou me thee fro ?



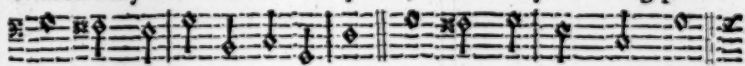
And why walk I so hea-vi-ly, oppressed with my foe ?



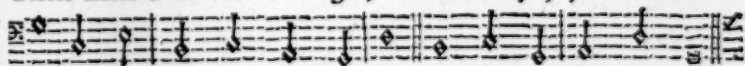
Send out thy light, and eke thy truth, and lead me with thy grace :



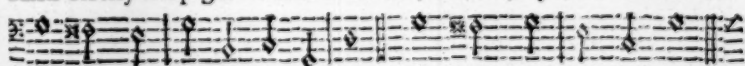
Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling place.



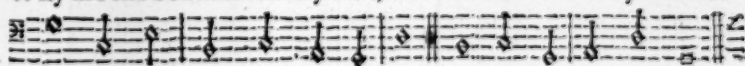
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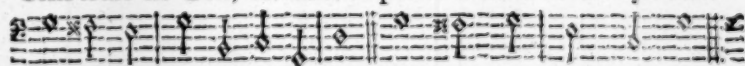
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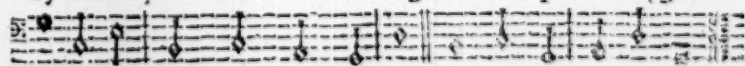
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Still trust in God, for him to praise I hold it always best.



By him I have de-li-ve-rance against all pain and grief :

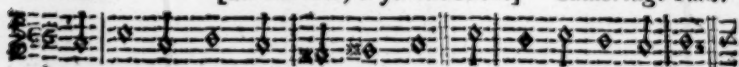


He is my God, which doth alway at need send me relief.

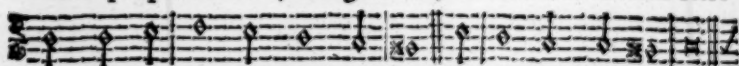
PSALM XLIX. Verse 1, 2, 7, 8, 9, 10, 16, 17.

Gantus.

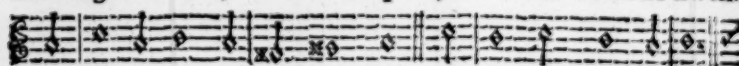
[For Burials, or for the Rich.] Cambridge Tune.



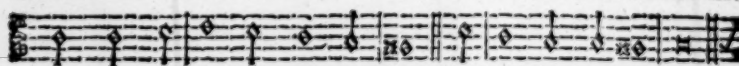
ALL people hearken, and give ear, to that that I shall tell:



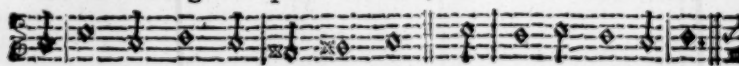
Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.



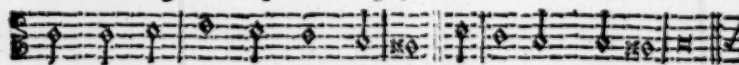
There is not one of them that can his brother's death redeem;



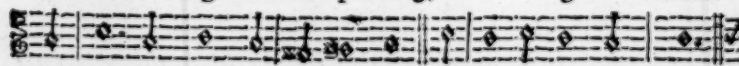
Or that can give a price to God, suf-fi-ci-ent for him:



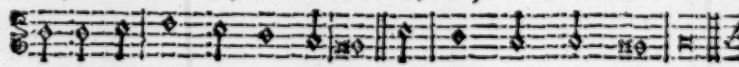
It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attain:



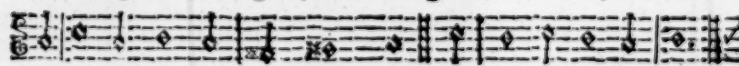
Or that he might his life prolong, or not in grave remain.



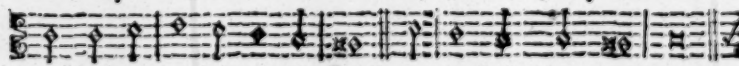
They see wise men, as well as fools, subject unto death's bands:



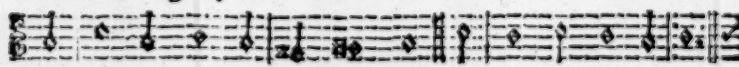
And being dead, strangers possess their goods, their rents, their lands.



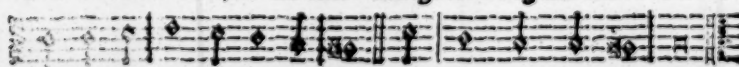
If a-n-y man wax wondrous rich, fear not I say therefore:



Altho the glory of his house increaseth more and more.



For when he dies, of all these things nothing shall he receive:



His glory will not follow him, his pomp will take her leave.

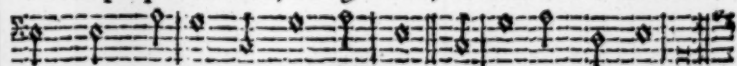
PSALM XLIX. Verse 1, 2, 7, 8, 9, 10, 16, 17.

Bassus.

[For Burials, or for the Rich.] Cambridge Tune.



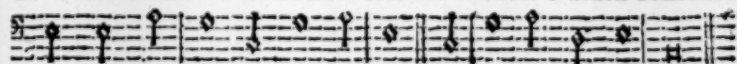
ALL people hearken, and give ear, to that that I shall tell;



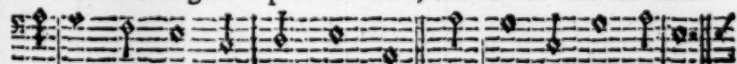
Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.



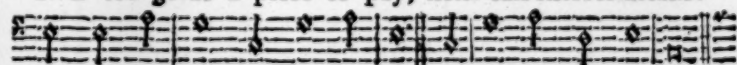
There is not one of them that can his brother's death redeem:



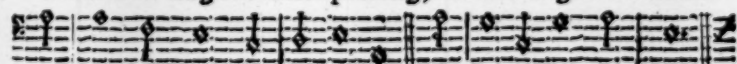
Or that can give a price to God, suf-fi-ci-ent for him:



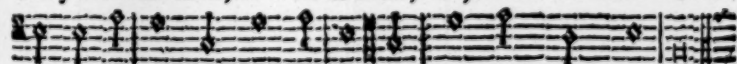
It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attain:



Or that he might his life prolong, or not in grave remain.



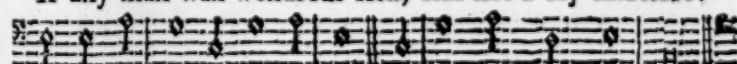
They see wise men, as well as fools, subject unto death's bands:



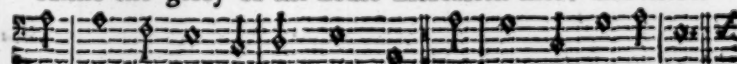
And being dead, strangers possess their goods, their rents, their lands.



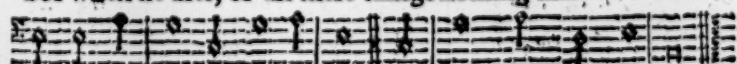
If any man wax wondrous rich, fear not I say therefore:



Altho the glory of his house increaseth more and more.

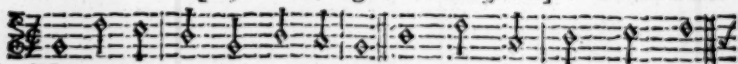


For when he dies, of all these things nothing shall he receive:

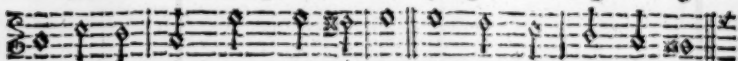


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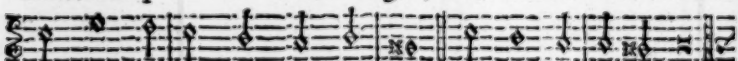
PSAL. LVIII. V. I. And PSAL. LXXXII. V. I, 3, 4, 8.

*Cantus.**[Before the Judges at the Assizes.]**Ewelin Tune.*

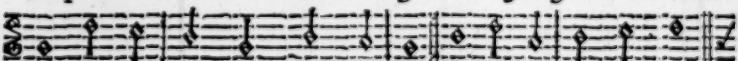
YE Rulers that are put in trust, to judge of wrong and right:



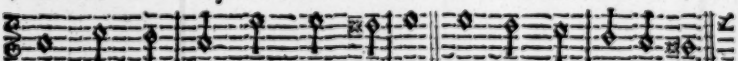
Be all your judgments true & just, not knowing need or might.

Amid the press with men of might, the L^d himself doth stand :

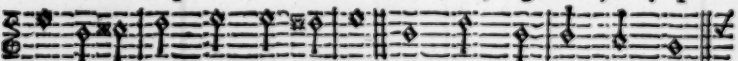
To plead the cause of truth and right with Judges of the land.



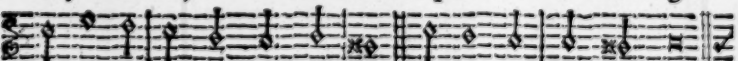
Whereas of due you should defend the fatherless and weak :



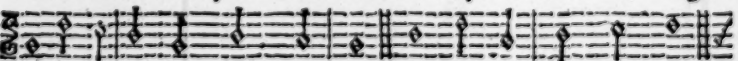
And when the poor man doth contend, in judgment justly speak.



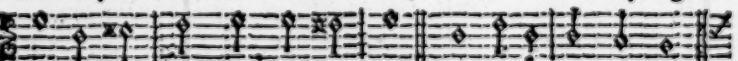
If ye be wise, defend the cause of poor men in their right :



And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants force and might.

Up, L^d, & let thy strength be known, & judg the world with might :

For why ? all nations are thine own, to take them as thy right.

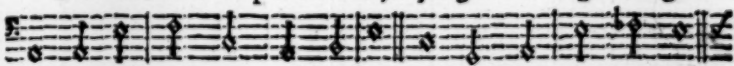


To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore :

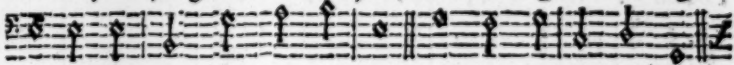
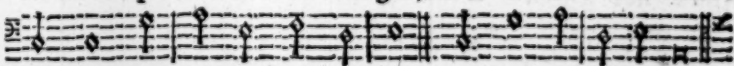
*As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.*

PSAL. LVIII. V. I. *And* PSAL. LXXXII. V. I, 3, 4, 8.*Bassus.**[Before the Judges at the Assizes.]**Exultation Tune.*

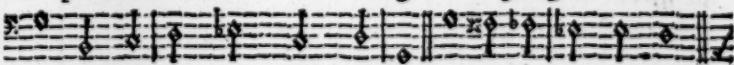
YE Rulers that are put in trust, to judge of wrong and right :



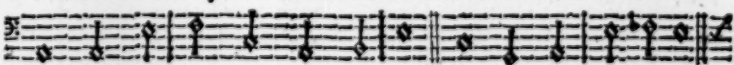
Be all your judgments true & just, not knowing need or might.

Amid the press with men of might, the L^d himself doth stand :

To plead the cause of truth and right with Judges of the land.



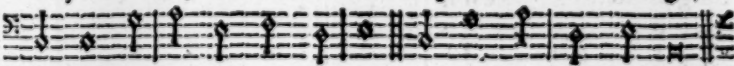
Whereas of due you should defend the fatherless and weak :



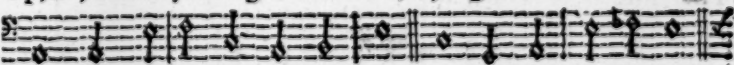
And when the poor man doth contend, in judgment justly speak.



If ye be wise, defend the cause of poor men in their right :



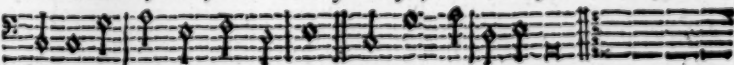
And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants force and might.

Up, L^d, & let thy strength be known, & judg the world with might :

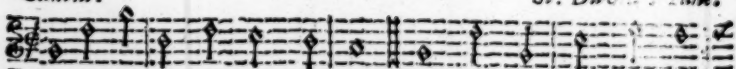
For why ? all nations are thine own, to take them as thy right.



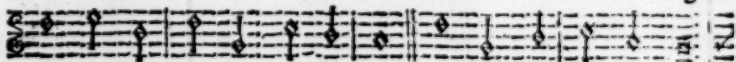
To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore :

*As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.*

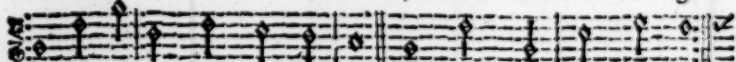
PSALM LXVIII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

*Cantus.**St. David's Tune.*

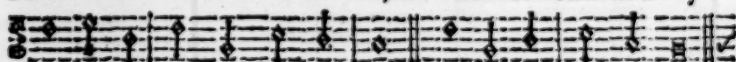
LET God arise, and then his foes will turn themselves to flight:



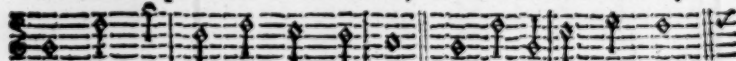
His en'mies then will run abroad, and scatter out of sight.



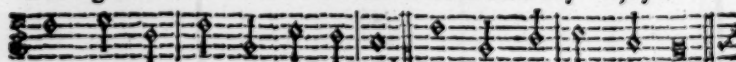
And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows smoke away:



So in the presence of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.



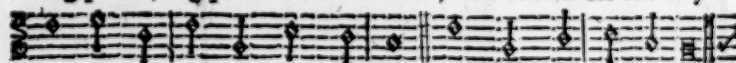
But righteous men before the Lord shall heartily rejoyce:



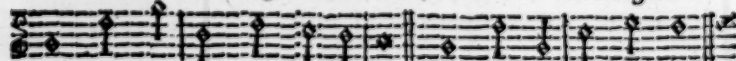
They shall be glad and merry all, and chearful in their voice.



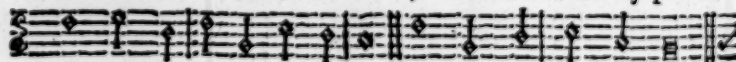
Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord, who rideth on the Sky:



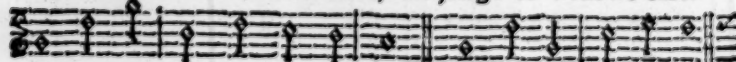
Extoll the Name of Jah our God, and him do magnifie.



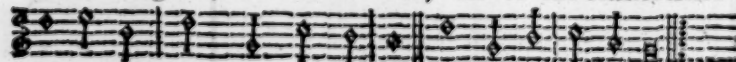
The same is he which is above, within his ho-ly place:



That Father is of fatherless, and judge of widows case.

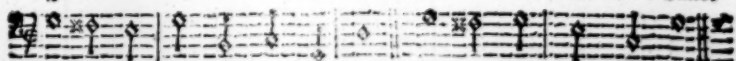


Houses he gives, and is-sue both, un-to the comfortless:



He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to distress.

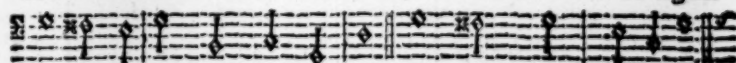
PSALM LXVIII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

*Bassus.**St. David's Tune.*

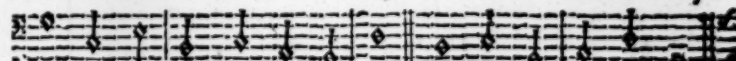
LET God arise, and then his foes will turn themselves to flight :



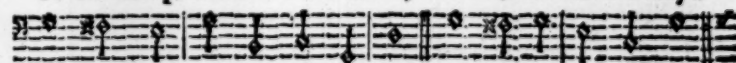
His en'mies then will run abroad, and scatter out of sight.



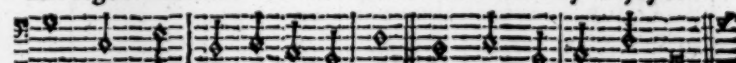
And as the fire doth melt the wax, and wind blows smoke away :



So in the presence of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.



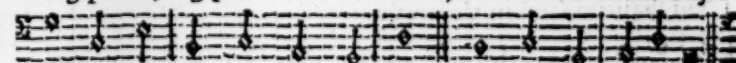
But righteous men before the Lord shall heartily rejoyce :



They shall be glad and merry all, and chearful in their voice.



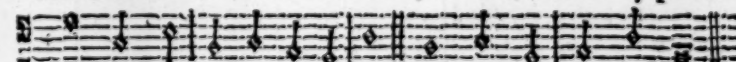
Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord, who rideth on the Sky :



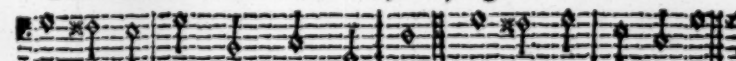
Extoll the Name of Jah our God, and him do magnifie.



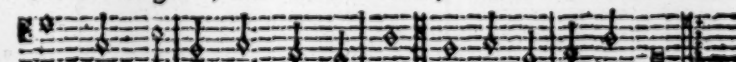
The same is he which is above, within his ho-ly place :



That Father is of fatherless, and judge of widows case.

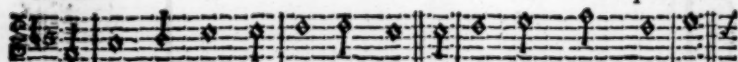


Houses he gives, and is-sue both, un-to the comfortless :

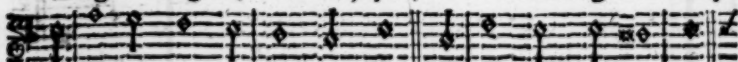


He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to distress.

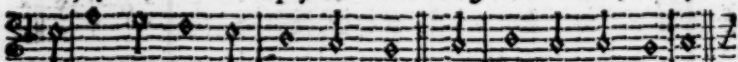
PSALM LXXXI. Verse 1, 2, 10, 11, 12, 15.

*Cantus.**Proper Tune.*

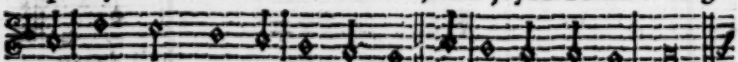
BE light and glad, in God rejoyce, w^{ch} is our strength and stay :



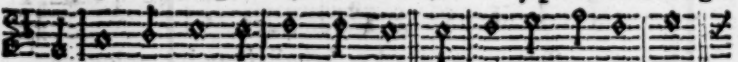
Be joyful, and lift up your voice to Jacob's God, I say :



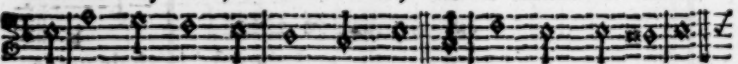
Prepare your Instruments most meet, some joyful Psalm to sing :



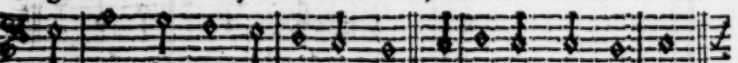
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet, on ev'ry pleasant String.



Hear O my folk, O Is-ra-el, and I assure it thee :



Regard and mark my words full well, if thou wilt cleave to me.



Thou shalt no God in thee reserve, of a--ny land abroad :



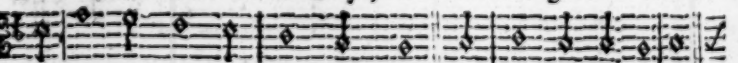
Nor in no wise bow to, or serve, a strange or foreign God.



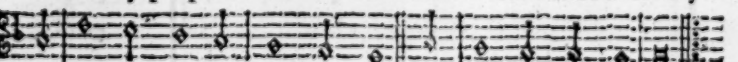
I am the Lord thy God, and I from Egypt set thee free :



Then ask of me abundantly, and I will give it thee.

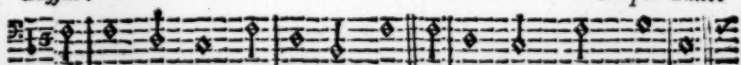


O that my people would have heard the words that I did say :

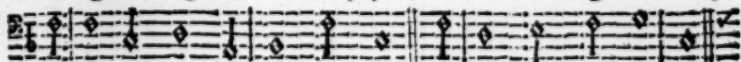


And eke that Isr'el would regard, to walk within my way.

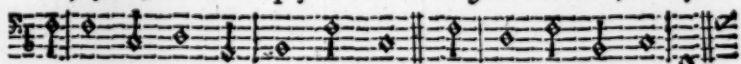
PSALM LXXXI. Verse 1, 2, 10, 11, 12, 15.

*Bassus.**Proper Tune.*

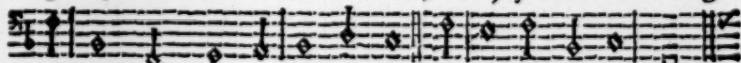
BE light and glad, in God rejoyce, w^{ch} is our strength and stay :



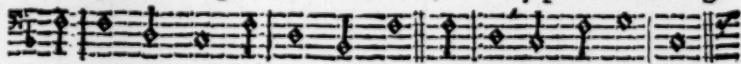
Be joyful, and lift up your voice to Jacob's God, I say :



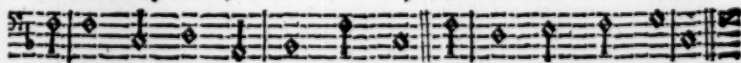
Prepare your Instruments most meet, some joyful Psalm to sing :



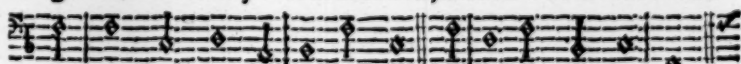
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet, on ev'ry pleasant String.



Hear O my folk, O Is-ra--el, and I assure it thee :



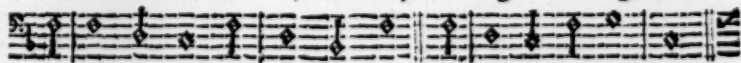
Regard and mark my words full well, if thou wilt cleave to me.



Thou shalt no God in thee reserve, of a--ny land abroad :



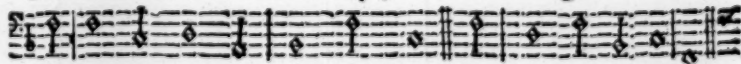
Nor in no wise bow to, or serve, a strange or foreign God.



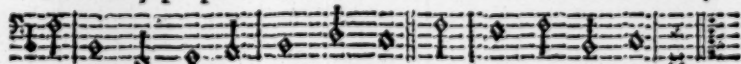
I am the Lord thy God, and I from Egypt set thee free :



Then ask of me abundantly, and I will give it thee.

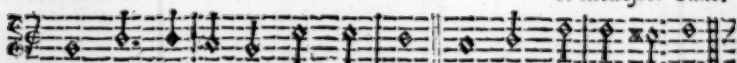


O that my people would have heard the words that I did say :

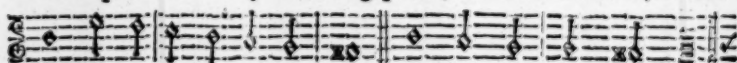


And eke that Is'el would regard, to walk within my way.

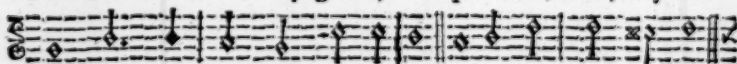
PSALM LXXXIV. Verse 1, 2, 5, 6, 8, 9.

*Cantus.**Winchester Tune.*

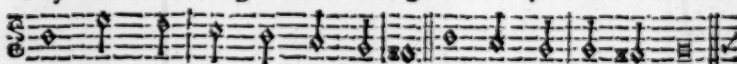
How pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts, to me!



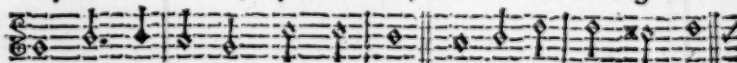
The Tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!



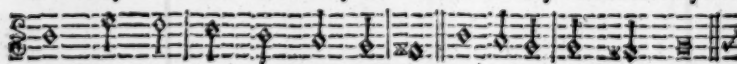
My soul doth long full sore to go into thy Courts abroad :



My heart doth lust, my flesh also, in thee the living God.



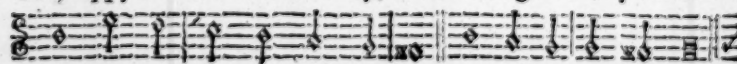
O ! they be blessed that may dwell within thy house always :



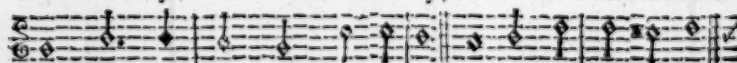
For they all times thy facts do tell, and ever give thee praise.



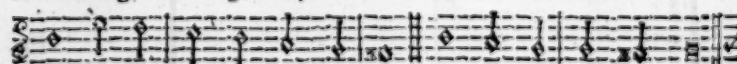
Yea, happy sure likewise are they, whose strength & stay thou art :



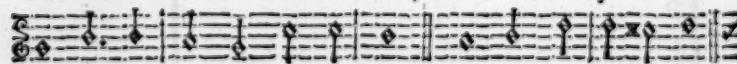
Which to thy house do mind the way, and seek it in their heart.



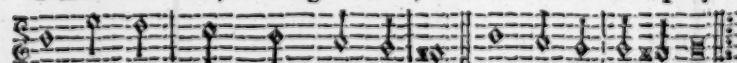
From strength to strength they walk full fast, no faintness there shall be :



And so the God of Gods at last, in Si-on they do see.

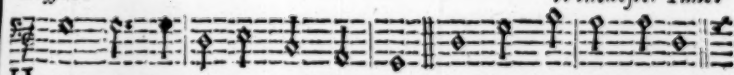


O Lord of hosts, to me give heed, and hear when I do pray :

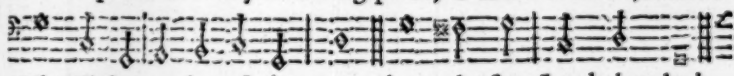


And let it through thine ears proceed, O Jacob's God, I say.

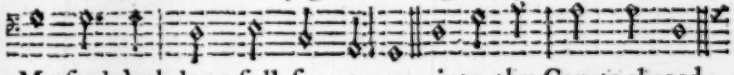
PSALM LXXXIV. Verse 1, 2, 5, 6, 8, 9.

*Bassus.**Winchester Tune.*


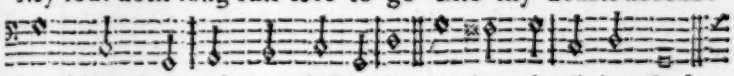
How pleasant is thy dwelling place, O Lord of hosts, to me!



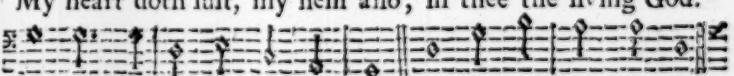
The Tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!



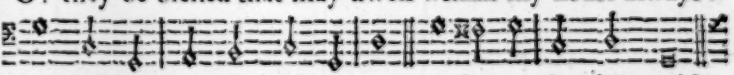
My soul doth long full sore to go into thy Courts abroad:



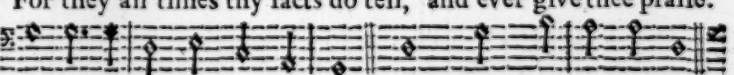
My heart doth lust, my flesh also, in thee the living God.



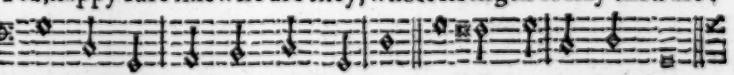
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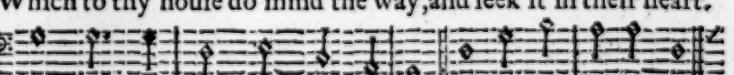
For they all times thy facts do tell, and ever give thee praise.



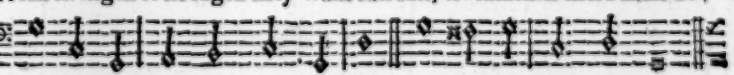
Yea, happy sure likewise are they, whose strength & stay thou art:



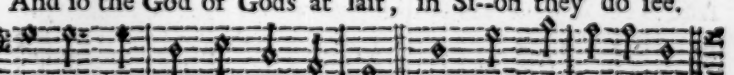
Which to thy house do mind the way, and seek it in their heart.



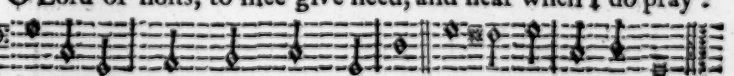
From strength to strength they walk full fast, no faintness there shall be:



And so the God of Gods at last, in Si-on they do see.

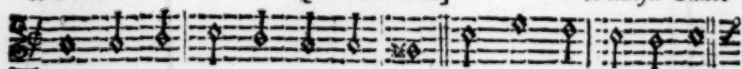


O Lord of hosts, to mee give heed, and hear when I do pray:

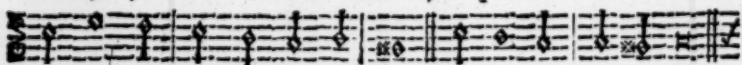


And let it through thine ears proceed, O Jacob's God, I say.

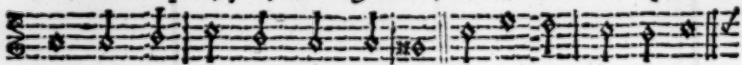
PSALM XC. Verse 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 9.

*Cantus.**[For Burials.]**Wind for Tune.*

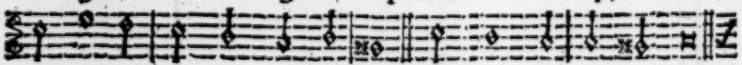
Thou, L^d, hast been our sure defence, our place of ease and rest:



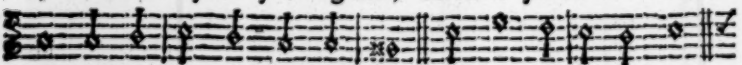
In all times past, yea, so long since, as cannot be exprest.



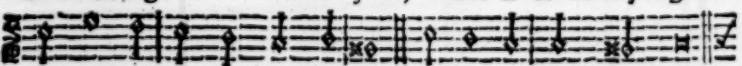
Thou grindest man through grief and pain to dust or clay, but then,



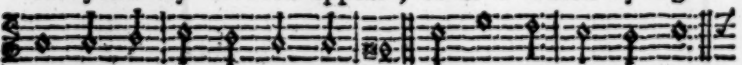
Alas! thou sayest yet again, Return ye sons of men.



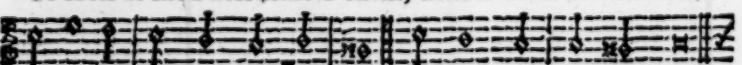
The lasting of a thousand year, what is it in thy sight?



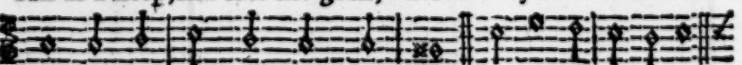
As yesterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.



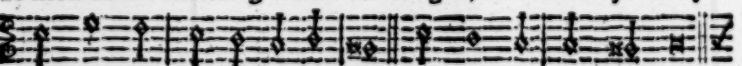
So soon as thou dost scatter them, then is their life and trade



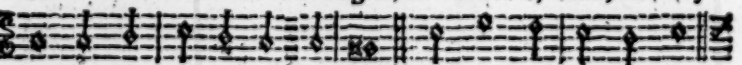
All as a sleep, and like the grass, whose beauty soon doth fade.



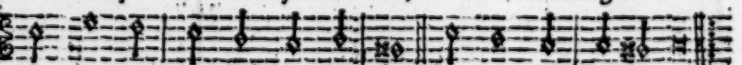
Which in the morning shines full bright, but fadeth by and by:



And is cut down ere it be night, all wither'd, dead, and dry.

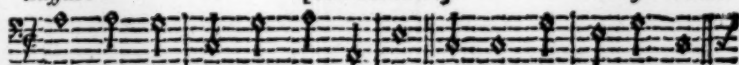


For through thy wrath our days do waste, thereof doth nought remain:

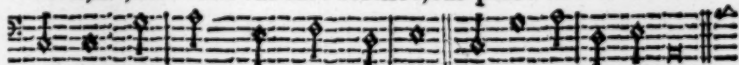


Our years consume as words, or blasts, and are not call'd again.

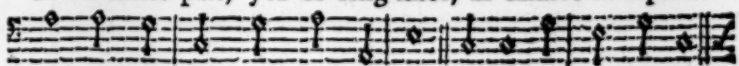
PSALM XC. Verse 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 9.

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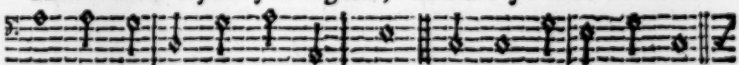
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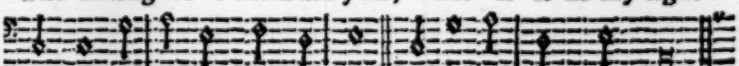
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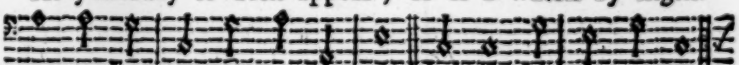
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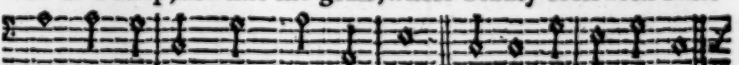
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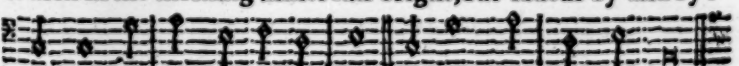
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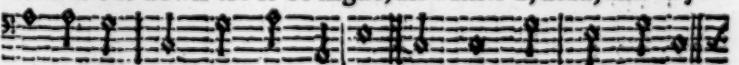
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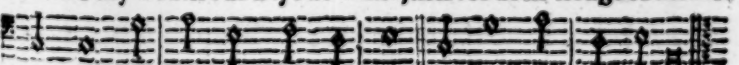
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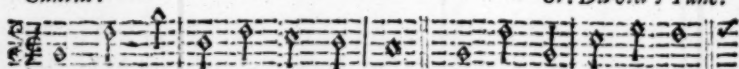


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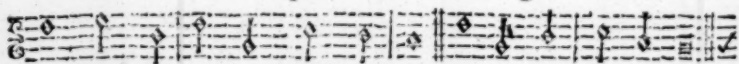


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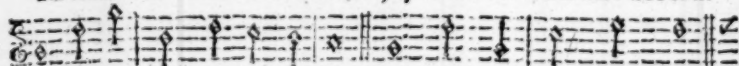
PSALM XCV. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8.

*Cantus.**St. David's Tune.*

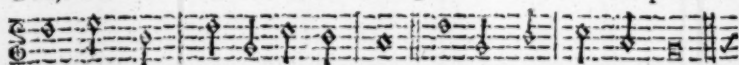
O Come let us lift up our voice, and sing un-to the Lord :



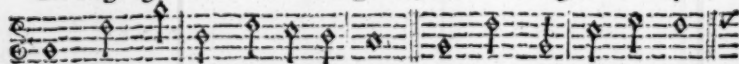
In him our rock of health, rejoyce let us with one accord.



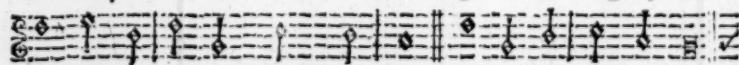
Yea, let us come before his face, to give him thanks and praise :



In singing Psalms unto his grace, let us be glad always.



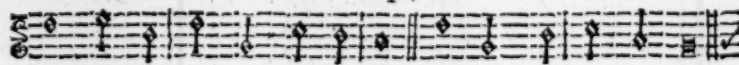
For why? the Lord he is, no doubt, a great and mighty God :



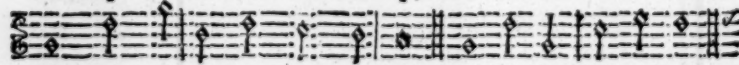
A King above all Gods throughout, in all the world abroad.



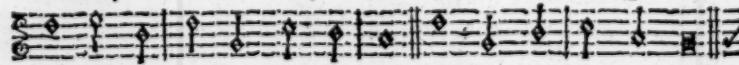
The secrets of the earth so deep, and corners of the land :



The tops of hills that are so steep, he hath them in his hand.



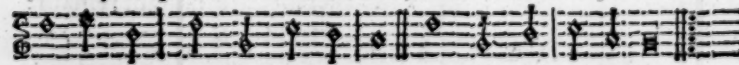
For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide :



We are his flock, he doth us feed, his sheep, and he our guide.

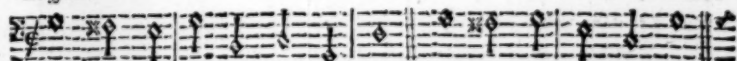


To day if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart :

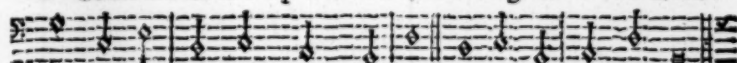


As ye with grudging many year provok'd me in desert.

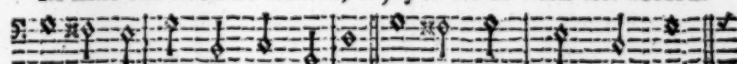
PSALM XCV. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8.

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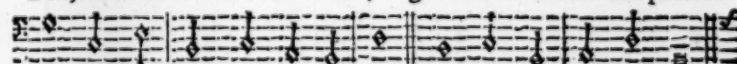
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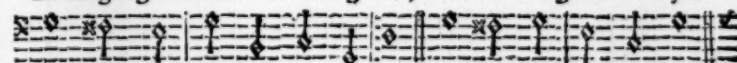
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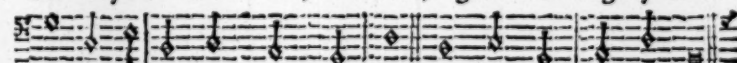
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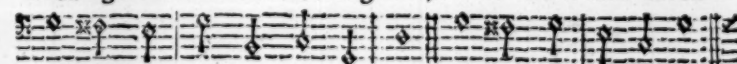
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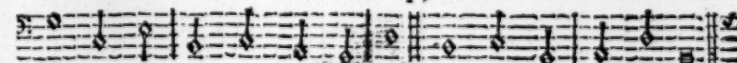
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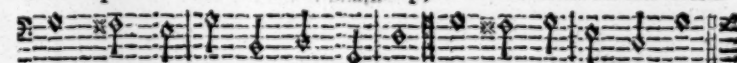
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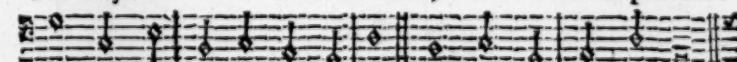
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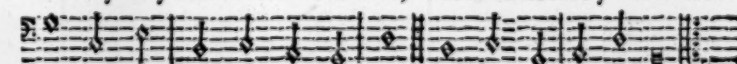
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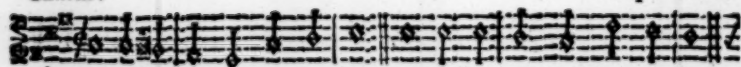


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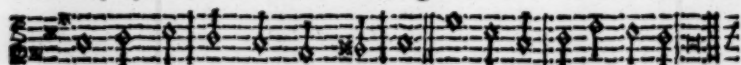


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P S A L M C.

*Cantus.**Proper Tune.*

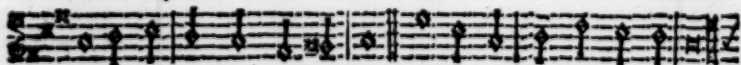
ALL people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Ld with chearful voice:



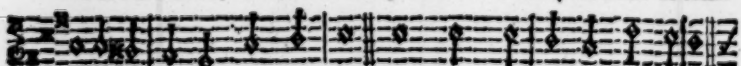
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye before him & rejoyce.



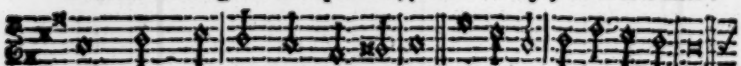
The Lord ye know is God indeed, without our aid he did us make:



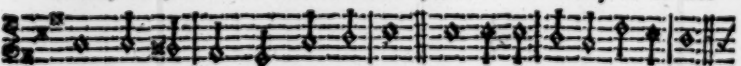
We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.



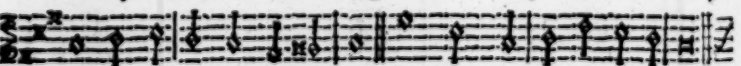
O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto:



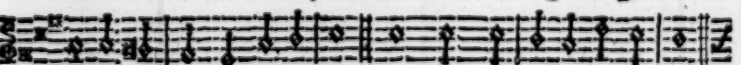
Praise, laud, and bleis his Name always, for it is seemly so to do.



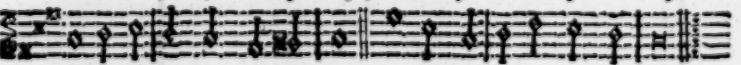
For why? the Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever sure;



His truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure.



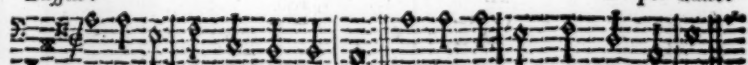
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, all Praise and Glory be therefore:



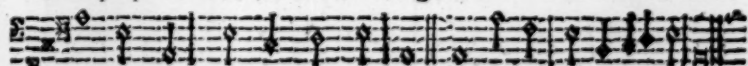
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.



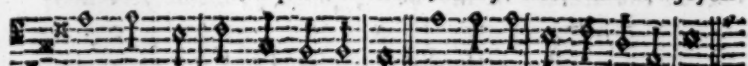
P S A L M C.

*Bassus.**Proper Tune.*

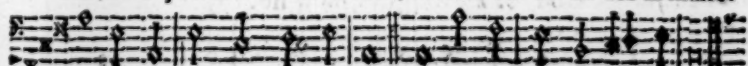
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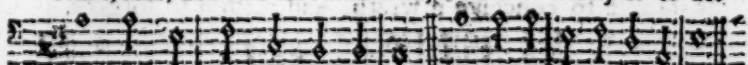
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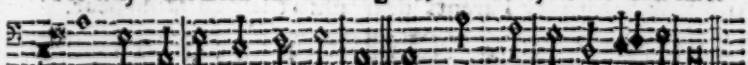
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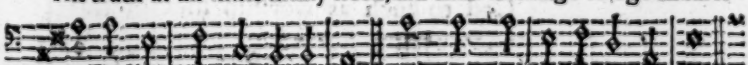
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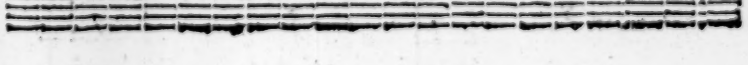
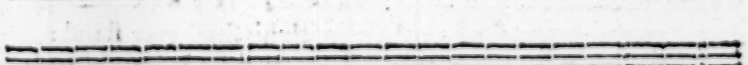
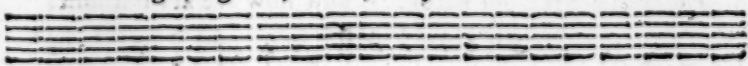
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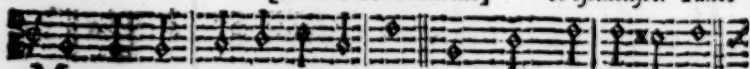
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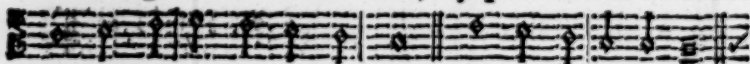
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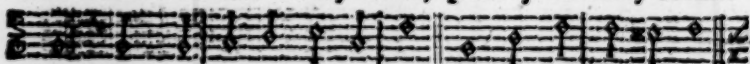
PSALM CIII. Verse 1, 2, 8, 13, 14, 17.

*Soprano.**[At the Communion.]**Westminster Tune.*

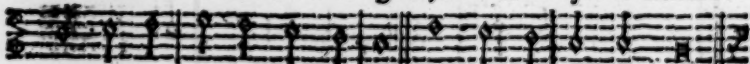
MY soul give laud unto the Lord, my sp'rit shall do the same:



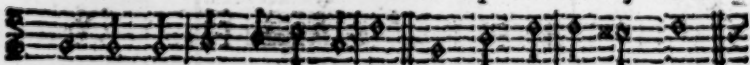
And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy Name.



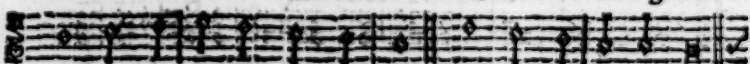
Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy self unkind:



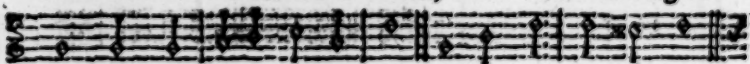
And suffer not his be-ne-fits to slip out of thy mind.



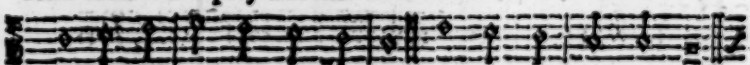
The Lord is kind and merciful when sinners do him grieve:



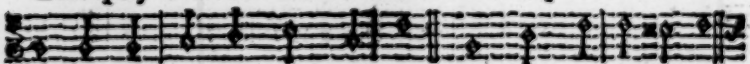
The slowest to conceive a wrath, and readi'st to forgive.



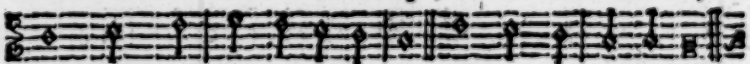
And look what pity Parents dear unto their children bear.



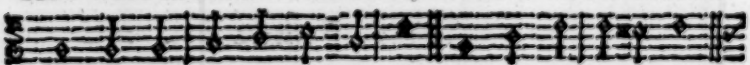
Like pity beareth God to such as worship him in fear.



The L^d that made us knows our shape, our mould and fashion just:



How weak and frail our nature is, and how we are but dust.

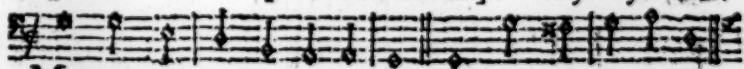


But yet the goodness of the Lord with his shall ever stand:



Their childrens children do receive his righteousness at hand,

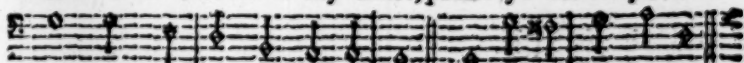
PSALM CIII. Verse 1, 2, 8, 13, 14, 17.

*Bass.**[At the Communion.]**Westminster Tune.*

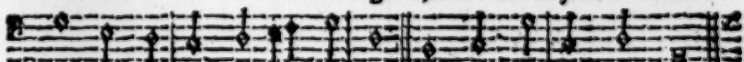
MY soul give laud unto the Lord, my sp'rit shall do the same:



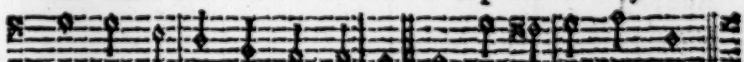
And all the secrets of my heart, praise ye his holy Name.



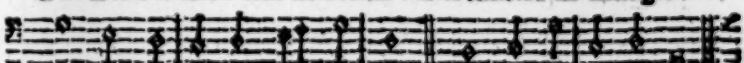
Give thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy self unkind:



And suffer not his be-ne-fits to slip out of thy mind.



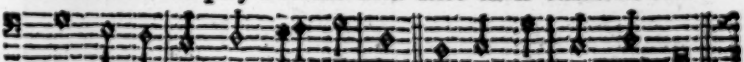
The Lord is kind and merciful when sinners do him grieve:



The slowest to conceive a wrath, and readi'st to forgive.



And look what pity Parents dear unto their children bear:



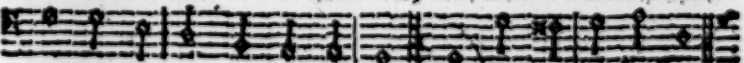
Like pity beareth God to such as worship him in fear.



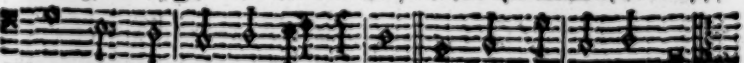
The L^d that made us knows our shape, our mould & fashion just:



How weak and frail our nature is, and how we are but dust.



But yet the goodness of the Lord with his shall ever stand:

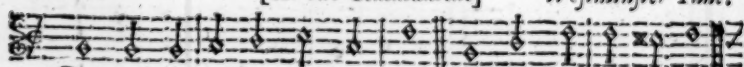


Their childrens children do receive his righteousness at hand.

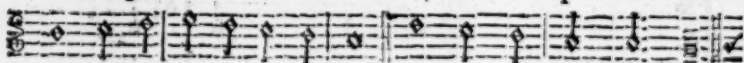
PSALM CV. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7.

Cantus.

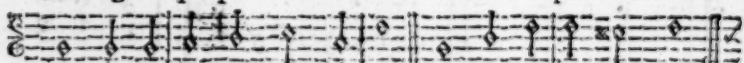
[At the Communion.]

Westminster Tune.

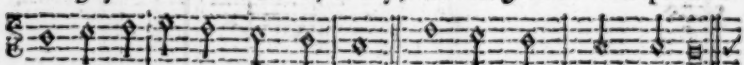
Give praises unto God the Lord, and call upon his Name:



Among the people eke declare his works to spread his fame.



Sing ye unto the Lord, I say, and sing unto him praise:



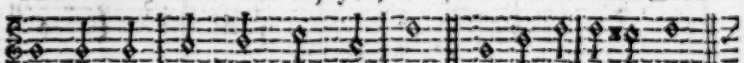
And talk of all his wondrous works that he hath wrought always.



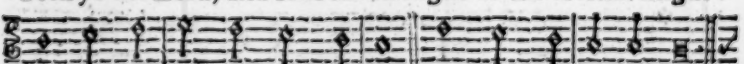
In honour of his ho-ly Name, rejoyce with one accord:



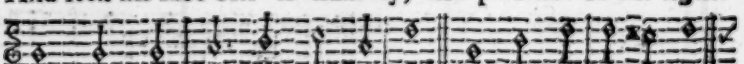
And let the heart also rejoyce, of them that seek the Lord.



Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength of his eternal might:



And seek his face con-ti-nual-ly, and presence of his sight.



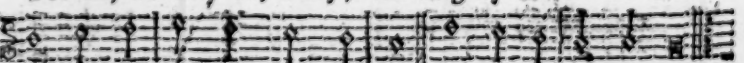
The wondrous works that he hath done, keep still in mindful heart:



Ne let the judgments of his mouth out of your minds depart.

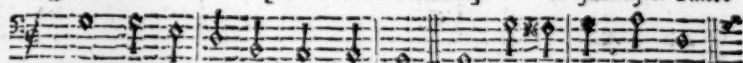


For he, he only is, I say, the mighty Lord our God:

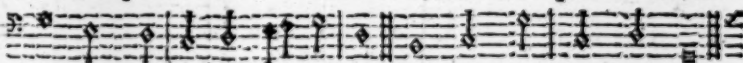


And his most rightful judgments are thro' all the earth abroad,

PSALM CV. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7.

*Bassus.**[At the Communion.]**Westminster Tune.*

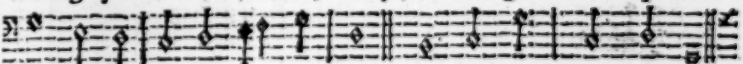
Give praises unto God the Lord, and call upon his Name:



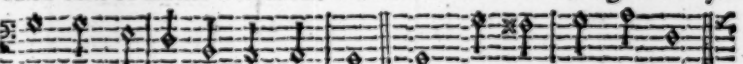
Among the people eke declare his works to spread his fame.



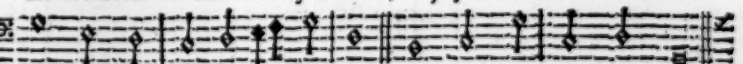
Sing ye unto the Lord, I say, and sing unto him praise:



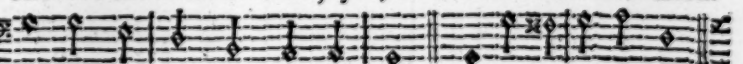
And talk of all his wondrous works that he hath wrought always.



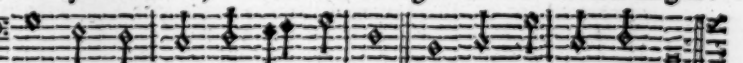
In honour of his ho-ly Name, rejoyce with one accord:



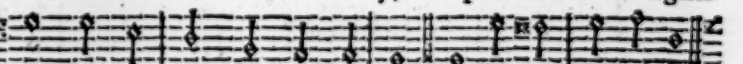
And let the heart al-fo rejoyce, of them that seek the Lord.



Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength of his eternal might:



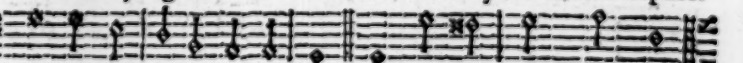
And seek his face con-ti-nual-ly, and presence of his sight.



The wondrous works that he hath done, keep still in mindful heart:



Ne let the judgments of his mouth out of your minds depart.

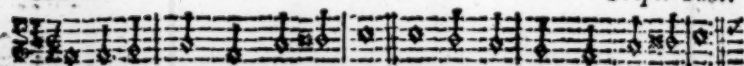


For he, he only is, I say, the mighty Lord our God:

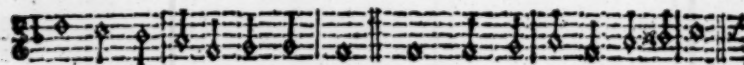


And his most rightful judgments are thro all the earth abroad.

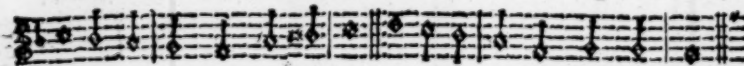
P S A L M CXIII.

*Cantus.**Proper Tune.*

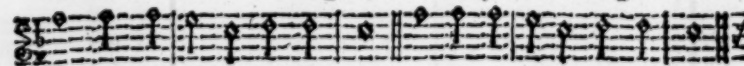
YE children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his Name with one accord,



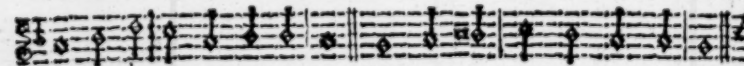
Yea, blessed be always his Name: Who from the rising of the Sun,



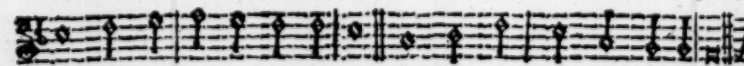
Till it return where it begun, is to be praised with great fame.



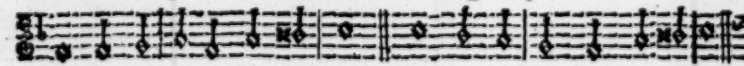
The Lord all people doth surmount, as for his glory we may count,



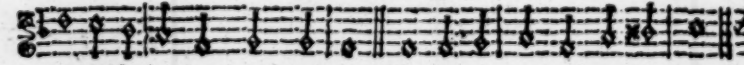
Above the heavens high to be. With God the Lord who may compare,



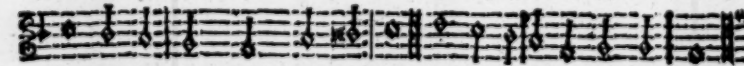
Whose dwellings in the heavens are? Of such great pow'r and force is he.



He doth abase himself we know, things to behold both here below,



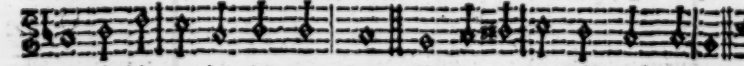
And also in the heav'n above: The needy out of dust to draw,



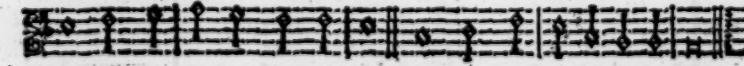
And eke the poor which help none saw, his only mercy did him move,



And so him set in high degree, with Princes of great dig-ni-ty,

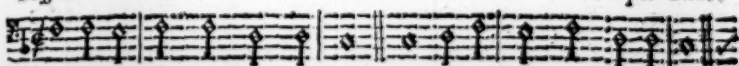


That rule his people with great fame. The barren he doth make to bear,

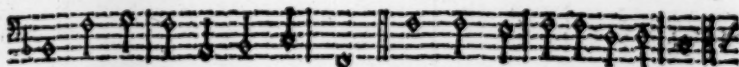


And with great joy her fruit to rear, therefore praise ye his holy Name.

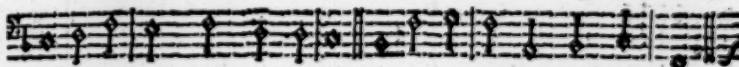
P S A L M CXIII.

*Bassus.**Proper Tune.*

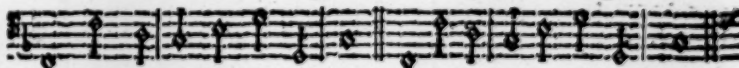
YE children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his Name with one accord,



Yea, blessed be always his Name: Who from the rising of the Sun,



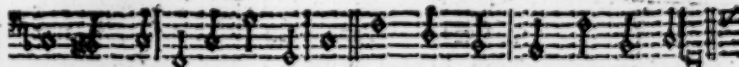
Till it return where it begun, is to be praised with great fame.



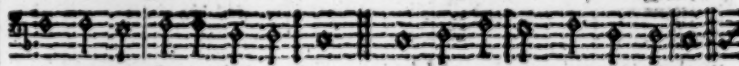
The Lord all people doth surmount, as for his glory we may count,



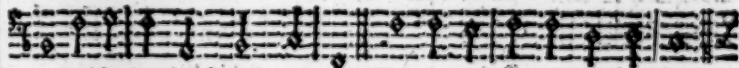
Above the heavens high to be. With God the Lord who may compare,



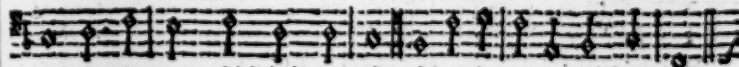
Whose dwellings in the heavens are? Of such great pow'r and force is he.



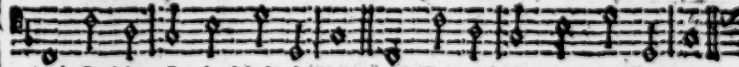
He doth abase himself we know, things to behold both here below,



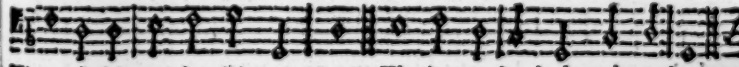
And also in the heav'n above: The needy out of dust to draw,



And eke the poor which help none saw, his only mercy did him move.



And so him set in high degree, with Princes of great dig-ni-ty,

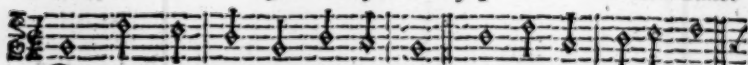


That rule his people with great fame. The barren he doth make to bear,

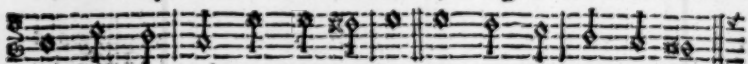


And with great joy her fruit to rear, therefore praise ye his Name.

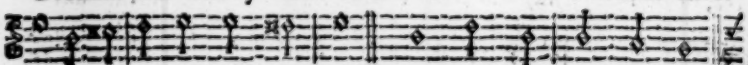
PSALM CXVIII. Verse 1, 8, 14, 21, 24, 25, 26.

*Cantus.**[For Christmas day.]**Emelm Tune.*

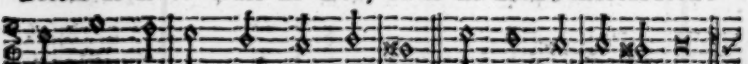
O Give ye thanks unto the Lord, for gra--ci--ous is he :



Because his mercy doth endure for e---ver towards thee.



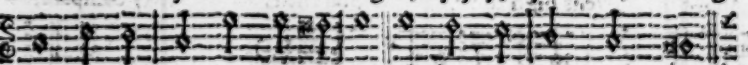
Better it is to trust in God, then in man's mortal seed :



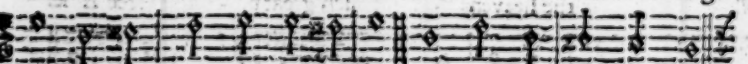
Or to put con-fi--dence in Kings, or Princes in our need.



The Lord is my defence & strength, my joy, my mirth, and song :



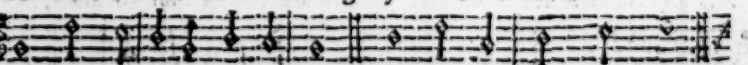
He is become for me indeed a Sa--vi--our most strong.



I will give thanks to thee O Lord, because thou hast heard me :



And art become most lo--ving--ly a Saviour un--to me.



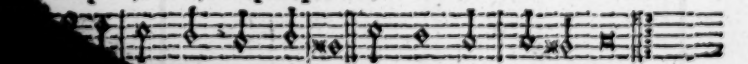
This is the joyful day indeed, which God himself hath wrought :



Let us be glad, and joy therein, in heart, in mind, and thought.



Now help us, Lord, and prosper us, we wish with one accord :

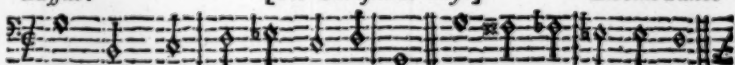


that comes to us in the Name of the Lord.

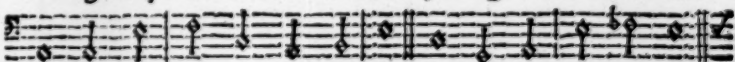
PSALM CXVIII. Verse 1,8,14,21,24,25,26.

Bassus.

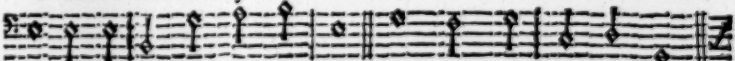
[For Christmas day.]

Exwelt Tune.

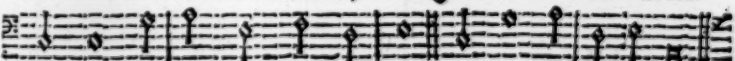
O give ye thanks unto the Lord, for gra-cious is he:



Because his mercy doth endure for e-ver towards thee.



Better it is to trust in God, then in man's mortal seed:



Or to put con-fi-dence in Kings, or Princes in our need.



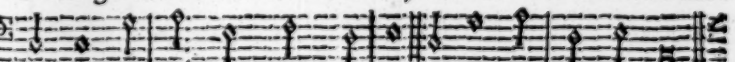
The Lord is my defence & strength, my joy, my mirth, and song:



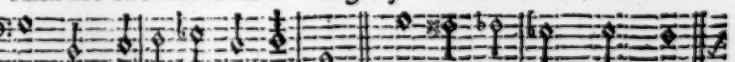
He is become for me indeed a Sa-vi-our most strong.



I will give thanks to thee O Lord, because thou hast heard me:



And art become most lo-ving-ly a Saviour un-to me.



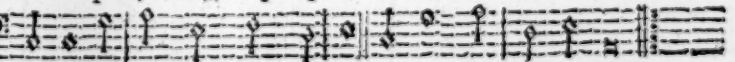
This is the joyful day indeed, which God himself hath wrought:



Let us be glad, and joy therein, in heart, in mind, and thought.

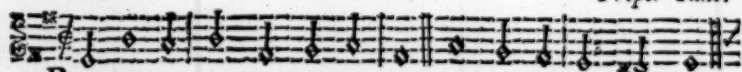


Now help us, Lord, and prosper us, we wish with one accord:

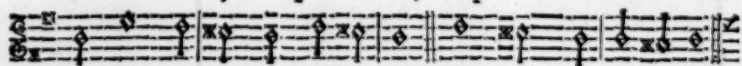


Blessed be he that comes to us in the Name of the Lord.

PSALM CXIX. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

*Cantus.**Proper Tune.*

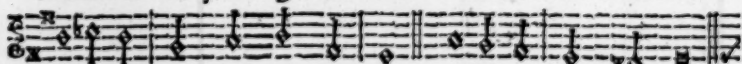
Blessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:



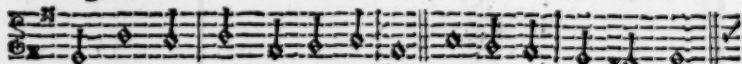
Whose lives and con-ver-sa-ti-ons from God's laws never start.



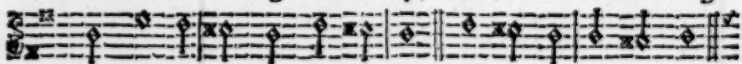
Blessed are they that give themselves his statutes to observe:



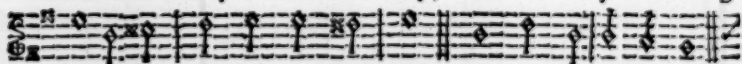
Seeking the Lord with all their heart, & never from him swerve.



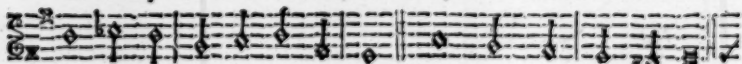
Doubtless such men go not astray, nor do no wicked thing:



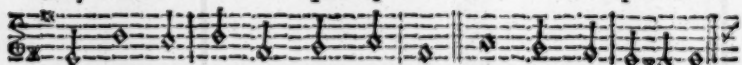
Which stedfastly walk in his way, without a--ny wandering.



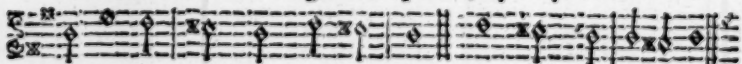
It is thy will and commandment, that with attentive heed



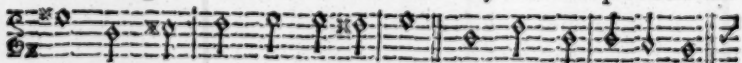
Thy noble and divine precepts we learn and keep indeed.



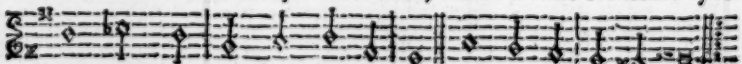
O would to God it might thee please, my ways so to address:



That I might both in heart and voice thy laws keep & confess.

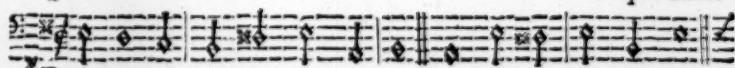


So should no shame my life attain, whilst I thus set mine eyes:

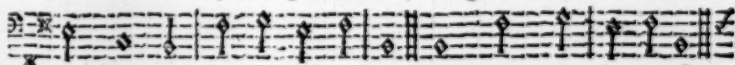


And bend my mind always to muse on thy sacred decrees.

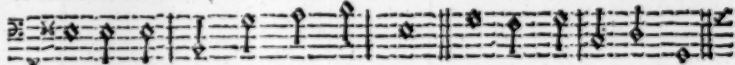
PSALM CXIX. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

*Bassus.**Proper Tune.*

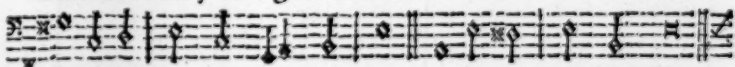
Blessed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart :



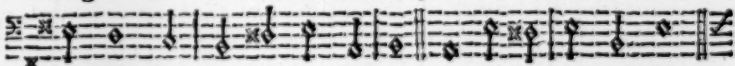
Whose lives and con-ver-sa-ti-ons from God's laws never start.



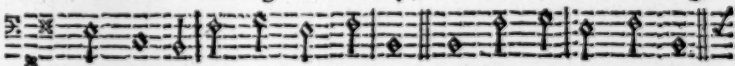
Blessed are they that give themselves his statutes to observe :



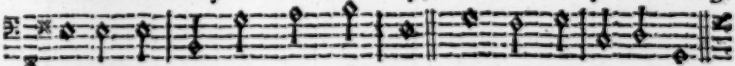
Seeking the Lord with all their heart, & never from him swerve.



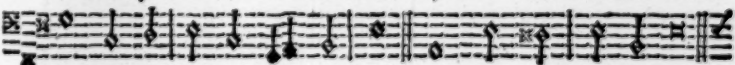
Doubtless such men go not astray, nor do no wicked thing :



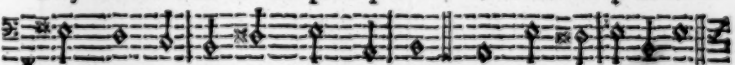
Which stedfastly walk in his way, without a--ny wandring.



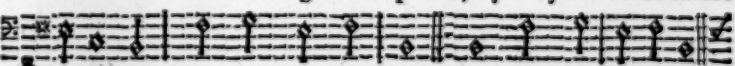
It is thy will and commandment, that with attentive heed



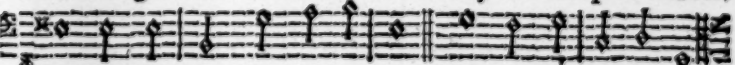
Thy noble and divine precepts we learn and keep indeed.



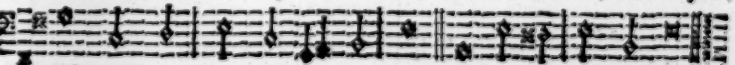
O would to God it might thee please, my ways so to address :



That I might both in heart and voice thy laws keep & confess,

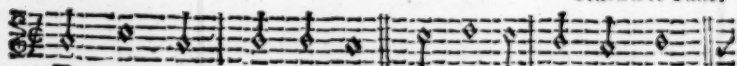


So should no shame my life attain, whilst I thus set mine eyes :

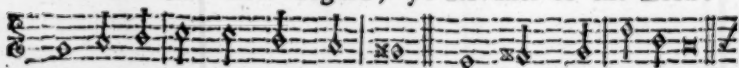


And bend my mind always to muse on thy sacred decrees.

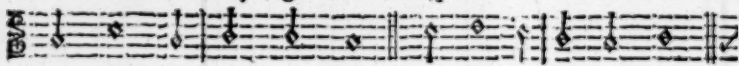
P S A L M CXXXIV.

*Cantus.**Southwel Tune.*

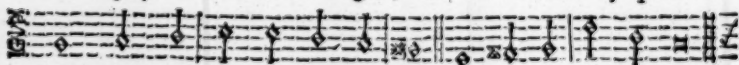
BEhold and have regard, ye servants of the Lord :



Which in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.



Lift up your hands on high, un--to his ho--ly place :



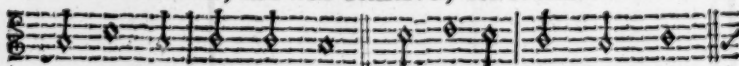
And give the Lord his praises due, his be--ne--fits embrace.



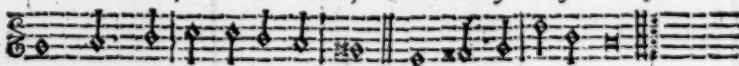
For why? the Lord, who did both earth and heaven frame,



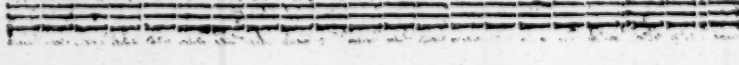
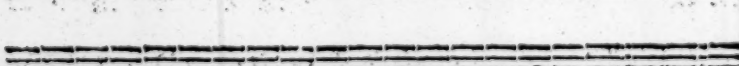
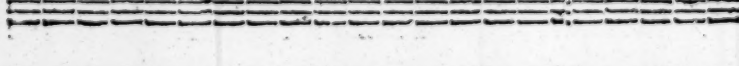
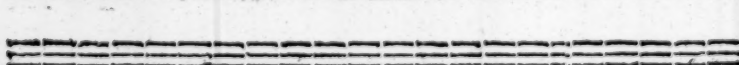
Doth Si--on bless, and will conserve, for evermore the same.



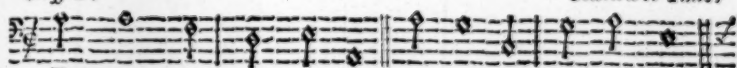
To Father, and the Son, and Ho--ly Ghost therefore :



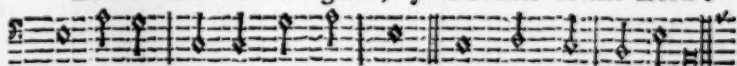
All Praise and Glory to the Three, both now, and evermore.



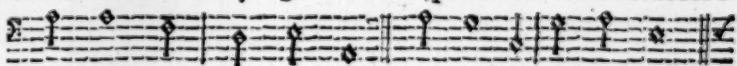
P S A L M CXXXIV.

*Bassus.**Southwell Time.*

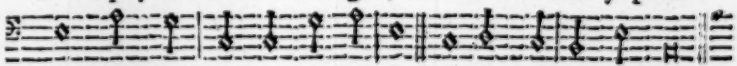
BEhold and have regard, ye servants of the Lord :



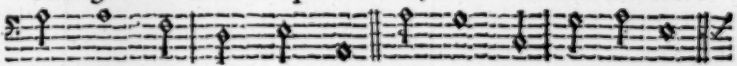
Which in his house by night do watch, praise him with one accord.



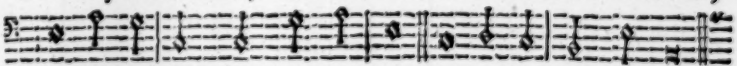
Lift up your hands on high, un-to his ho-ly place :



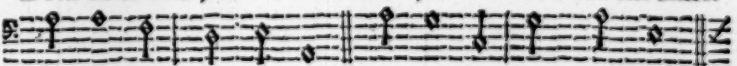
And give the Lord his praises due, his be-ne-fits embrace.



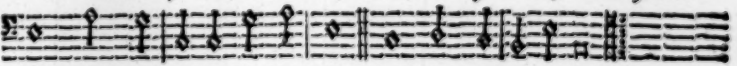
For why? the Lord, who did both earth and heaven frame,



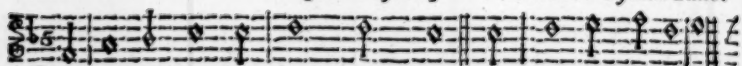
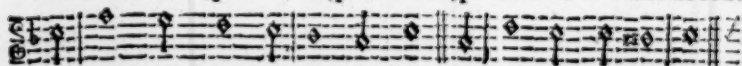
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve, for e-ver-more the same.



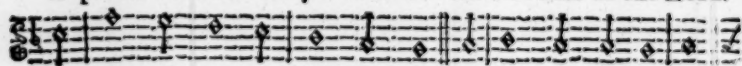
To Father, and the Son, and Ho-ly Ghost therefore :

*All Praise and Glory to the Three, both now and evermore.*

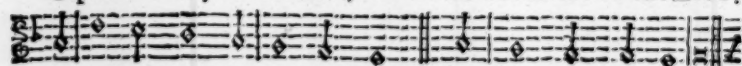
PSALM CXXXV. Verse 1, 2, 3, 5, 13, 19.

*Cantus.**[For Easter.]**The 81st Psalm Tune.*O Praise the L^d, praise him, praise him, praise him wth one accord:

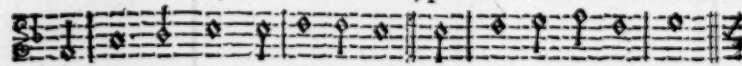
O praise him still all ye that be the servants of the Lord.



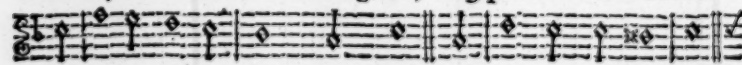
O praise him ye that stand, and be in the house of the Lord:



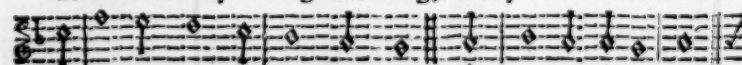
Ye of his Court, and of his House, praise him with one accord.



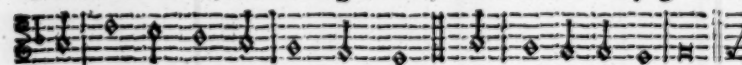
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, sing praises to his Name:



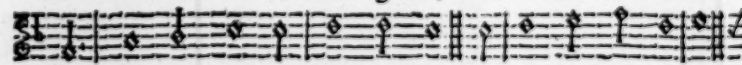
It is a comely and good thing, always to do the same.



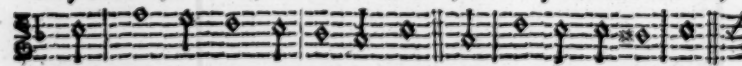
For this I know, and am right sure, the Lord is very great:



He is indeed above all gods, most easie to intreat.



Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure, and thy me-mo--ri--al,



Throughout all Ge-ne--ra--ti--ons, that are or ever shall.

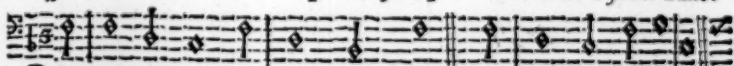
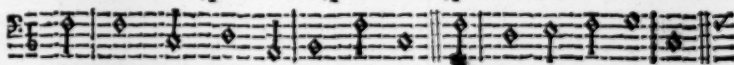


O all ye house of Is-ra-el, see that ye praise the Lord:

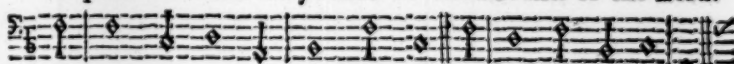


And ye that be of Aaron's house, praise him with one accord.

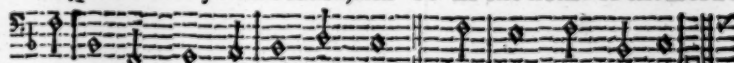
PSALM CXXXV. Verse 1, 2, 3, 5, 13, 19.

*Bassus.**[For Easter.]**The 81st Psalm Tune.*O Praise the L^d, praise him, praise him, praise him wth one accord:

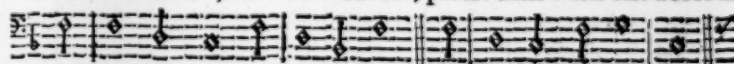
O praise him still all ye that be the servants of the Lord.



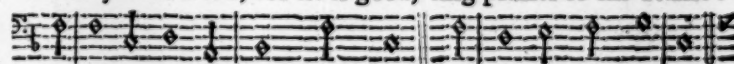
O, praise him ye that stand, and be in the house of the Lord:



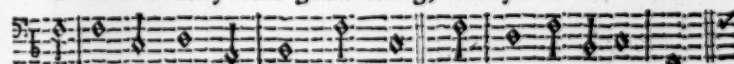
Ye of his Court, and of his House, praise him with one accord.



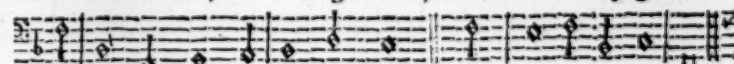
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, sing praises to his Name:



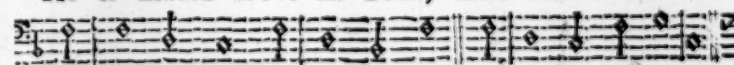
It is a comely and good thing, always to do the same.



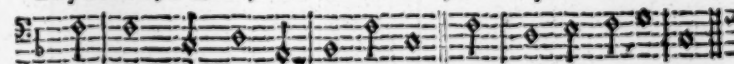
For this I know, and am right sure, the Lord is very great:



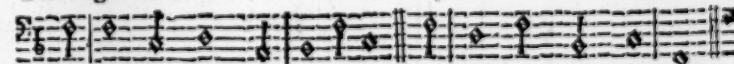
He is indeed above all Gods, most easie to intreat.



Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure, and thy me-mo-ri-al,



Throughout all Ge-ne-ra-ti-ons, that are or ever shall.

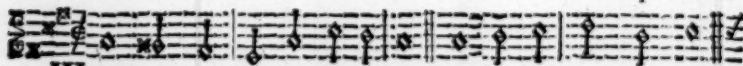


O all ye house of Is-ra-el, see that ye praise the Lord:

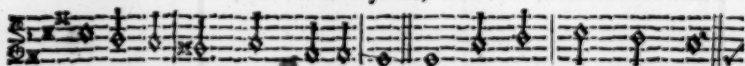


And ye that be of Aaron's house, praise him with one accord.

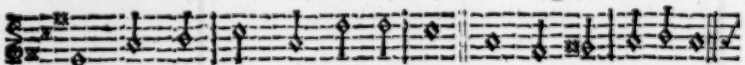
PSALM CXXXVII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

*Cantus.**Proper Tune.*

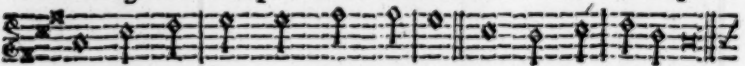
When as we sate in Babylon, the rivers round about :



And in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burst out.



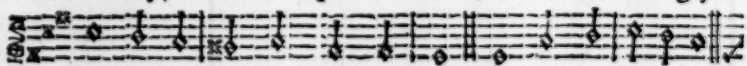
We hang'd our Harps and Instruments the willow trees upon :



For in that place men for their use had planted many one.



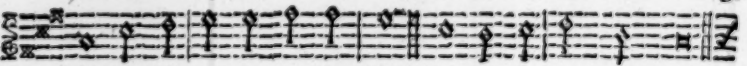
Then they, to whom we pris'ners were, said to us tauntingly :



Now let us hear your Hebrew songs, and pleasant melody.



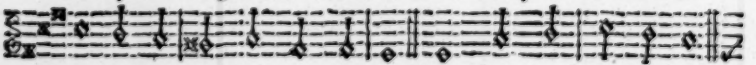
Alas! said we, who can once frame his sorrowful heart to sing,



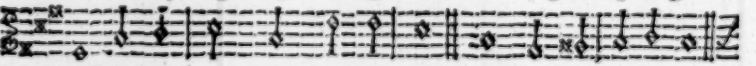
The praises of our loving God, thus under a strange King ?



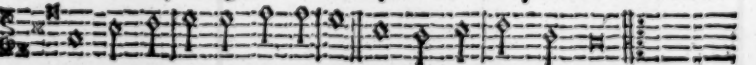
But yet if I Je--ru--sa--lem out of my heart let slide :



Then let my fingers quite forget the warbling Harp to guide.

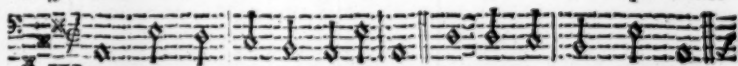


And let my tongue within my mouth be ty'd for ever fast :

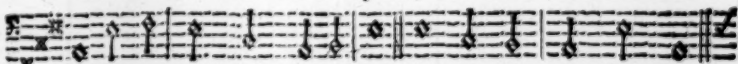


If that I joy before I see thy full deliv'rance past.

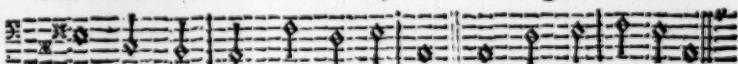
PSALM CXXXVII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

*Bassus.**Proper Tune.*

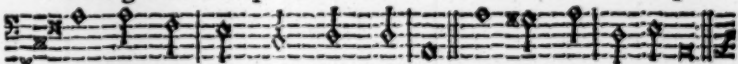
When as we sate in Babylon, the rivers round about :



And in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burst out.



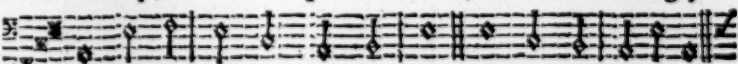
We hang'd our Harps and Instruments the willow trees upon :



For in that place men for their use had planted many one.



Then they, to whom we pris'ners were, said to us tauntingly :



Now let us hear your Hebrew songs, and pleasant melody.



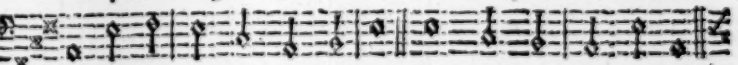
Alas! said we, who can once frame his sorrowful heart to sing,



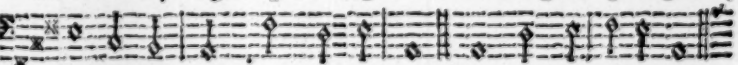
The praises of our loving God, thus under a strange King?



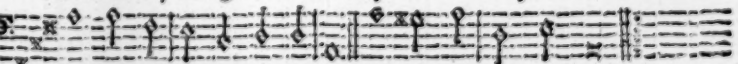
But yet if I Je--ru--sa--lem out of my heart let slide :



Then let my fingers quite forget the warbling Harp to guide.

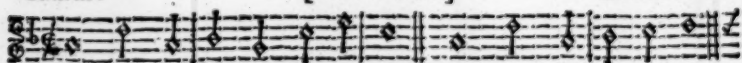


And let my tongue within my mouth be ty'd for ever fast :

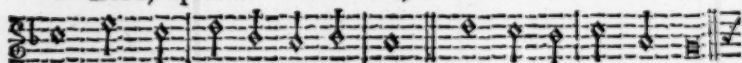


If that I joy before I see thy full deliv'rance past.

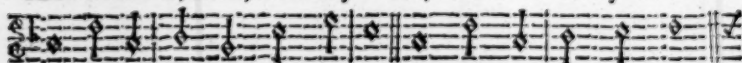
PSALM CXLI. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8.

*Cantus.**[For the Sick.]**London Tune.*

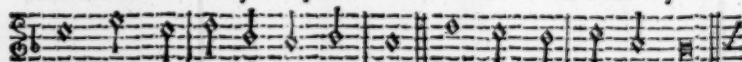
O Lord, upon thee do I call, Lord haste thee unto me:



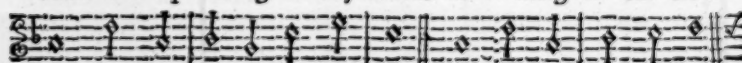
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice, when I do cry to thee.



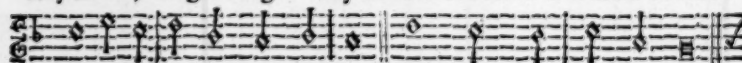
As incense let my Prayers be di-rect-ed in thine eyes:



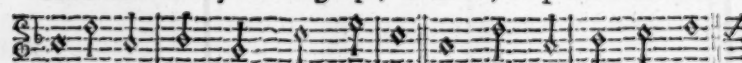
And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning sa-cri-fice.



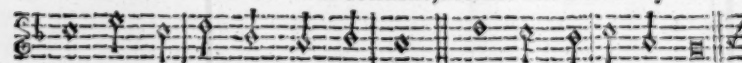
My Lord, for guiding of my mouth set thou a watch before:



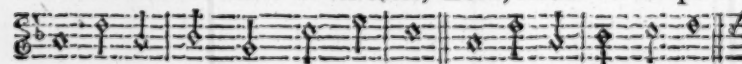
And also of my moving lips, O Lord, keep thou the door.



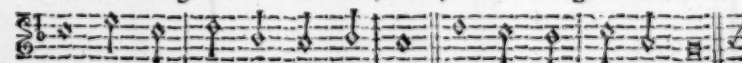
That I should wicked works commit, incline thou not my heart:



With ill men of their de-li-cates, Lord, let me eat no part.



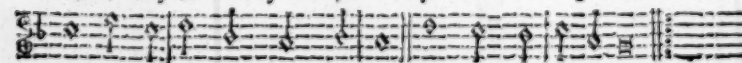
But let the righteous smite me, Lord, for that is good for me:



Let him reprove me, and the same a precious oyl shall be.



But O my Lord my God, mine eyes do look up unto thee:

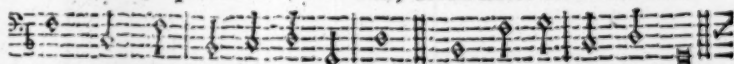


In thee is all my trust, let not my soul forsaken be.

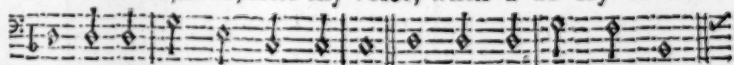
PSALM CXLI. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8.

*Bassus.**[For the Sick.]**London Tune,*

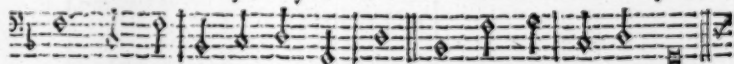
O Lord, upon thee do I call, Lord haste thee unto me :



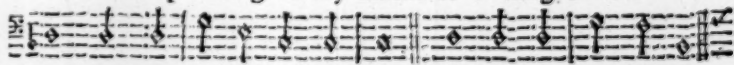
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice, when I do cry to thee.



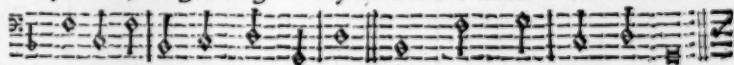
As incense let my Prayers be di-rect-ed in thine eyes :



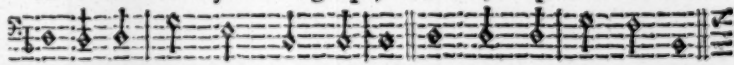
And the up-lifting of my hands as ev'ning sa-cri-fice.



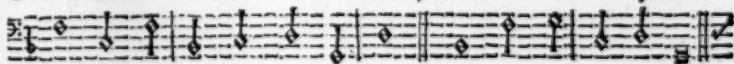
My Lord, for guiding of my mouth set thou a watch before :



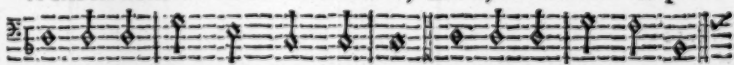
And also of my moving lips, O Lord, keep thou the door.



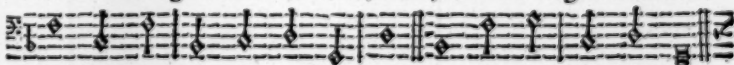
That I should wicked works commit, incline thou not my heart :



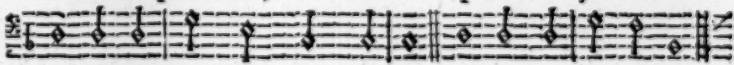
With ill men of their de-li-cates, Lord, let me eat no part.



But let the righteous smite me, Lord, for that is good for me :



Let him reprove me, and the same a precious oyl shall be.

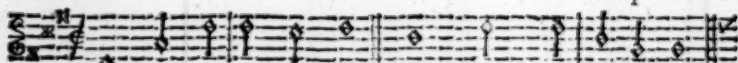


But O my Lord my God, mine eyes do look up unto thee :

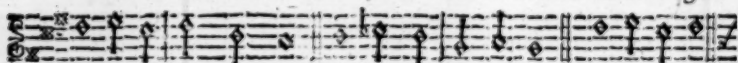


In thee is all my trust, let not my soul forsaken be.

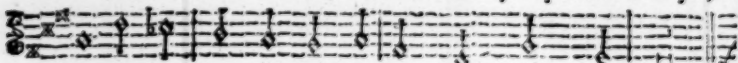
PSALM CXLVIII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 11, 12.

*Cantus.**Proper Tune.*

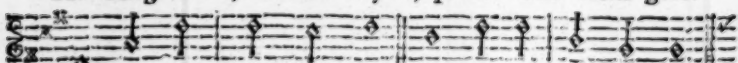
Give laud unto the Lord, from Heav'n that is so high:



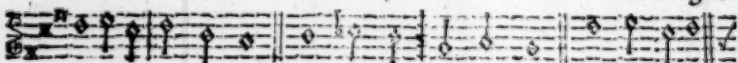
Praise him in deed and word, above the starry sky. And also ye,



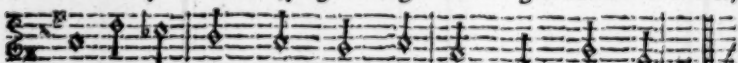
His Angels all, Armies royal, praise him with glee.



Praise him both Moon and Sun, which are so clear and bright:



The same of you be done, ye glistering Stars of light. And eke no less,



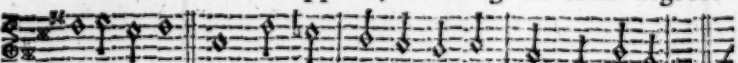
Ye heavens fair, and clouds of th'air, his laud express.



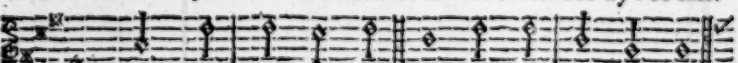
For at his word they were all formed as we see:



At his voice did appear, all things in their degree:



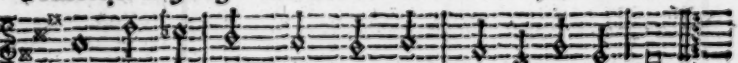
Which he set fast; To them he made a law & trade for aye to last.



All Kings both more and less, with all their pompous train:

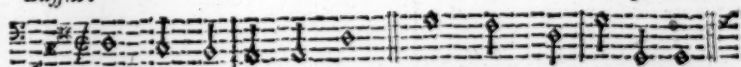


Princes & all Judges that in the world remain, Exalt his Name.

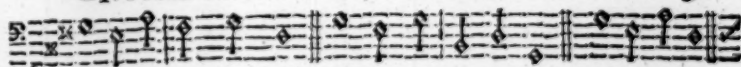


Young men and maids, old men and babes, do ye the same.

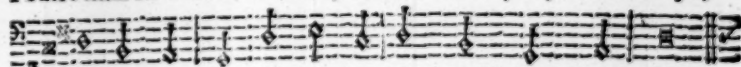
PSALM CXLVIII. Verse 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 11, 12.

*Bassus.**Proper Tune.*

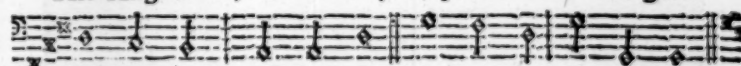
Give laud unto the Lord, from Heav'n that is so high:



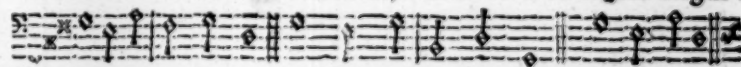
Praise him in deed and word, above the starry sky. And also ye,



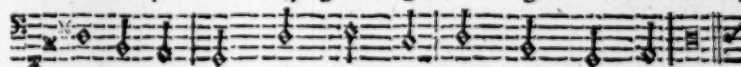
His Angels all, Armies royal, praise him with glee.



Praise him both Moon and Sun, which are so clear and bright:



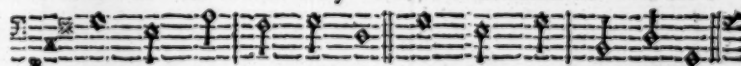
The same of you be done, ye glistering Stars of light. And eke no less,



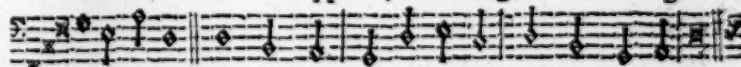
Ye heavens fair, and clouds of th'air, his laud express.



For at his word they were all formed as we see:



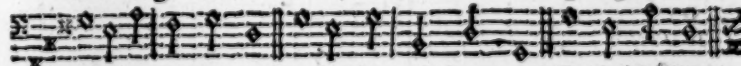
At his voice did appear, all things in their degree:



Which he set fast; To them he made a law & trade for aye to last.



All Kings both more and less, with all their pompous train:



Princes & all Judges that in the world remain, Exalt his Name.

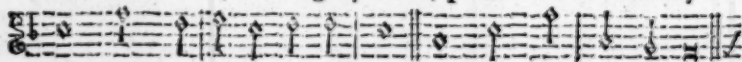


Young men and maids, old men and babes, do ye the same.

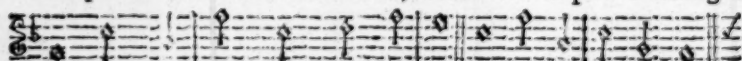
P S A L M C L.

*Cantus.**[For Deliverance.]**London new Tune.*

Yield unto God, the mighty Lord, praise in his sanctuary :



And praise him in the firmament, that shews his pow'r on high.



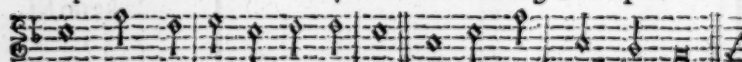
Advance his Name, and praise him in his mighty acts always :



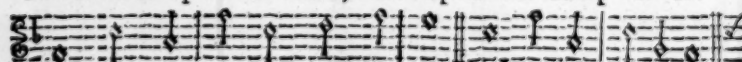
According to 's ex-cel-len-cy of greatness give him praise.



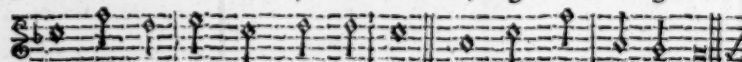
His praises with the Princely noise of sounding Trumpets blow :



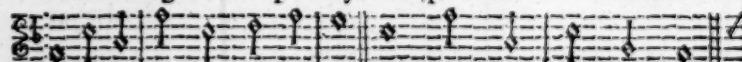
Praise him upon the Viol, and upon the Harp al-fo.



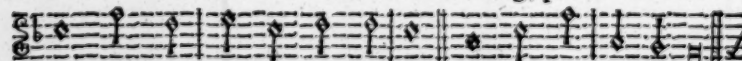
Praise him with Timbrel, and with Flute, Organs and Virginals :



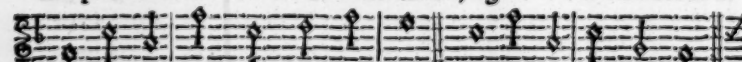
Wth sounding Cimbals praise ye him, praise him wth loud Cimbals.



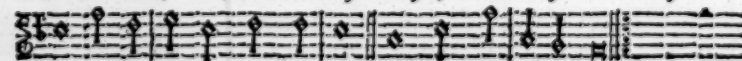
Whatever hath the be-ne-fit of breathing, praise the Lord :



To praise the Name of God the Lord, agree with one accord.



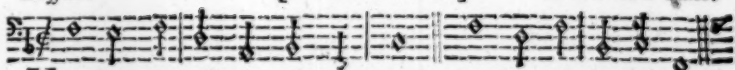
To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore :



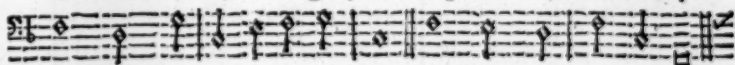
As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.

The End of the P S A L M S.

P S A L M C L.

*Bassus.**[For Deliverance.]**London new Tune.*

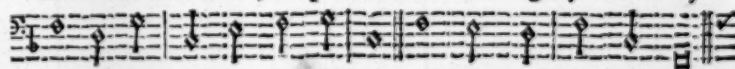
Yield unto God, the mighty Lord, praise in his sanctuary :



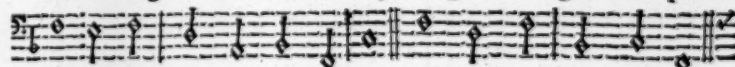
And praise him in the firmament, that shews his pow'r on high.



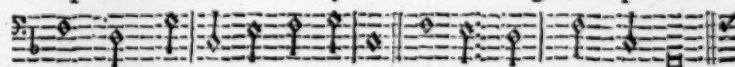
Advance his Name, and praise him in his mighty acts always :



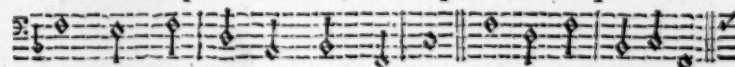
According to his ex-cel-len-cy of greatness give him praise.



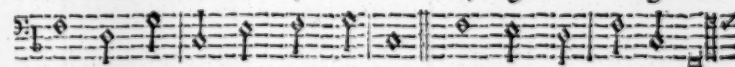
His praises with the Princely noise of sounding Trumpets blow :



Praise him upon the Viol, and upon the Harp al-so.



Praise him with Timbrel, and with Flute, Organs and Virginals :

Wth sounding Cimbals praise ye him, praise him wth loud Cimbals.

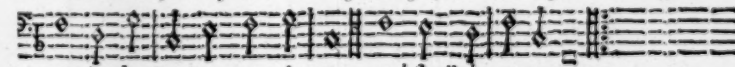
Whatever hath the be-ne-fit of breathing, praise the Lord :



To praise the Name of God the Lord, agree with one accord.

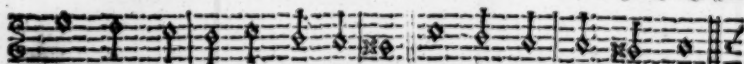
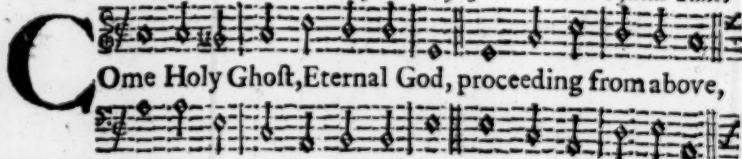


To Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, all Glory be therefore :

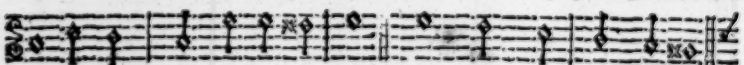
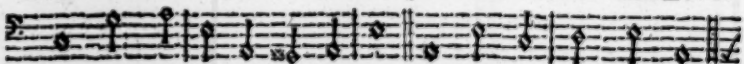
*As in beginning was, is now, and shall be evermore.*

The End of the P S A L M S.

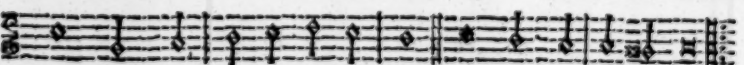
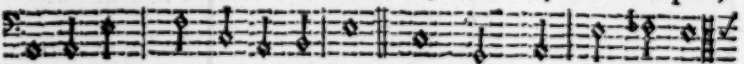
V E N I C R E A T O R.

Cantus & Bassus. [For Trinity-Sunday.] The 18th Psalm Tune.

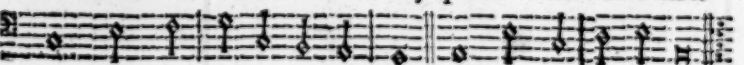
Both from the Father and the Son, the God of Peace and Love:



Visit our Minds, into our Hearts thy Heav'nly Grace inspire,



That Truth and Godliness we may pursue with full desire.



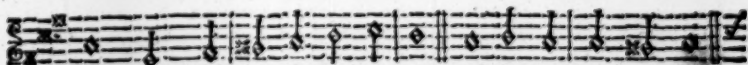
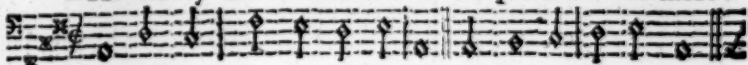
O Holy Ghost, into our minds
 send down thy heav'nly Light:
 Kindle our hearts with fervent zeal
 to serve God day and night.
 Our weakness strengthen and confirm,
 (for, Lord, thou know'st us frail),
 That neither devil, world, nor flesh,
 against us may prevail.

Such measures of thy pow'rful grace,
 grant, Lord, to us we pray:
 That thou may'st be our Comforter
 at the last dreadful day.
 Of strife, and of dissention,
 dissolve, O Lord, the Bands:
 And knit the knots of peace and love,
 throughout all Christian lands.

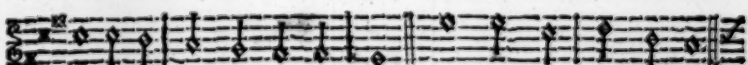
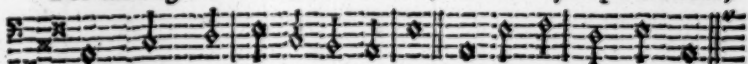
B E N E D I C T U S.

*Cantus & Bassus. [For Easter, or Whitsontide.]**Proper Tune.*

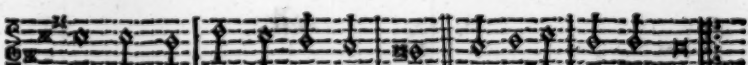
The on-ly Lord of Is-ra-el be praised e-ver-more:



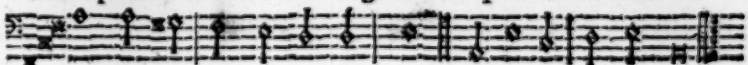
For through his vi-si-ta-ti-on, and mercy kept in store,



His people now he hath redeem'd, that long have been in thrall,



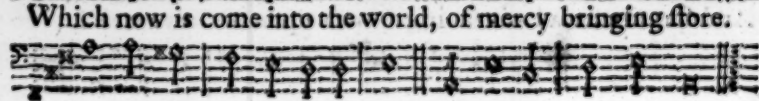
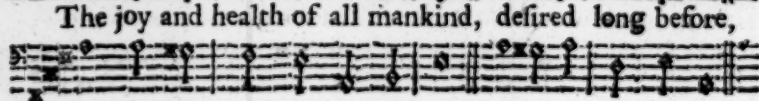
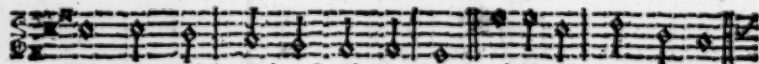
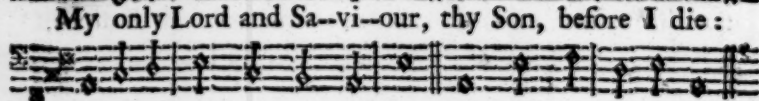
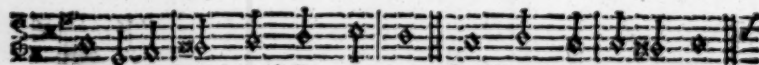
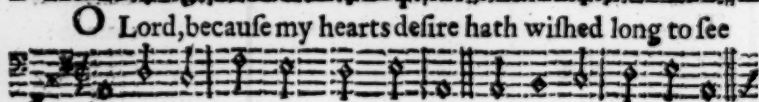
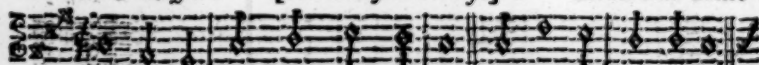
And spread abroad his saving health upon his servants all.



In David's house his servants all,
 according to his mind:
 And also his anointed King,
 as we in Scripture find.
 As by his Holy Prophets all,
 oft-times he did declare,
 The which were since the world began,
 his ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
 from those that make debate,
 Our enemies, and from the hands
 of all that do us hate.
 The mercy which he promised
 our fathers to fulfil:
 And think upon his cov'nant made,
 according to his will.

N U N C D I M I T T I S.

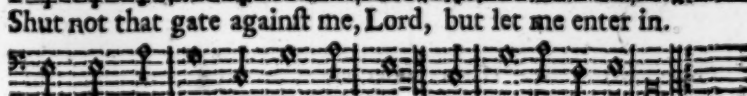
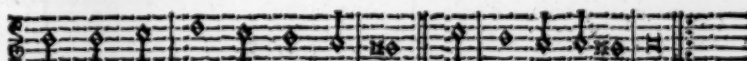
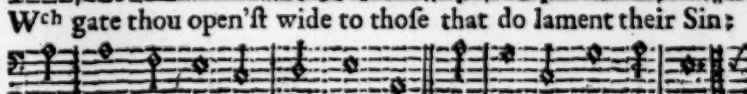
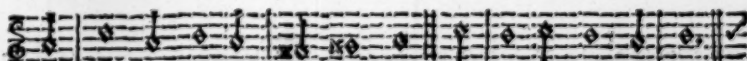
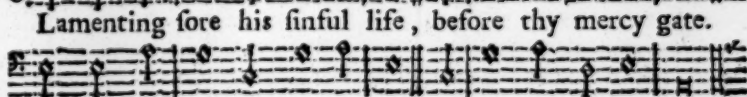
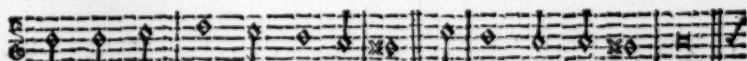
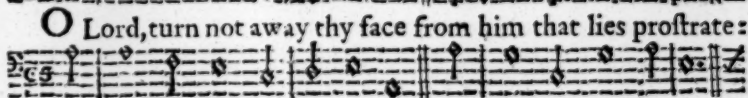
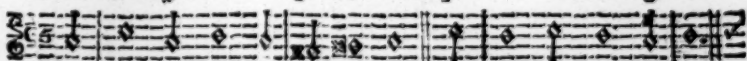
*Cantus & Bassus.**[For Christmas-day.]**Benedictus Tunc.*

Thou sufferest thy servant now
 in peace for to depart:
 According to thy holy Word,
 which lighteneth my heart.
 Because mine eyes, which thou hast made
 to give my body light,
 Have now beheld thy saving health,
 which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
 of thine abundant grace,
 In open sight, and visible,
 before all peoples face.
 The Gentiles to illuminate,
 and Satan overquell:
 And eke to be the glory of
 thy people Israel.

I AMEN.

LAMENTATION of a SINNER.

*Cantus & Bassus.**[For a Burial.]**Cambridge Tune.*

O Lord, turn not away thy face from him that lies prostrate:

Lamenting fore his sinful life, before thy mercy gate.

Wh gate thou open'st wide to those that do lament their Sin;

Shut not that gate against me, Lord, but let me enter in.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
 where mercy doth abound,
 Requiring mercy for my sin,
 to heal my deadly wound.

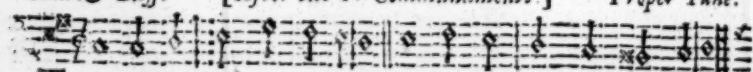
O Lord, I need not to repeat
 what I do beg or crave:
 Thou know'st (O Lord) before I ask,
 the thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
 this is the total sum:
 For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
 Lord, let thy mercy come.

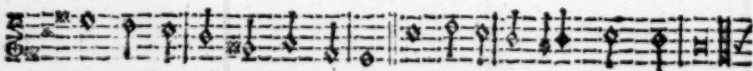
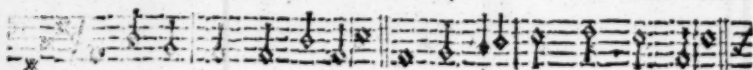
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 all Glory be therefore:
 As in beginning was, is now,
 and shall be evermore.

A N H Y M N.

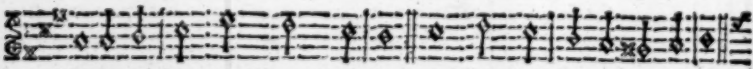
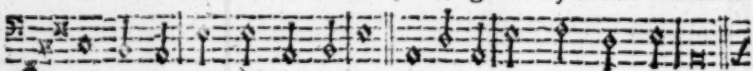
Cant. & Bass. [After the 10 Commandments.] Proper Tune.



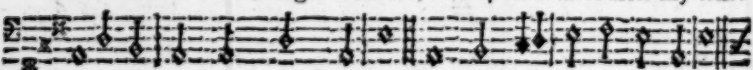
The Spirit of grace grant us, O Ld, to keep these Laws our hearts restore:



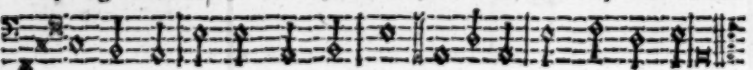
And cause us all with one accord, to magnifie thy Name therefore.



For of our selves no strength we have, to keep these laws after thy will:



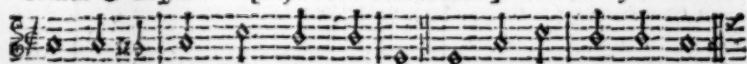
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave, that we in thee may them fulfill.



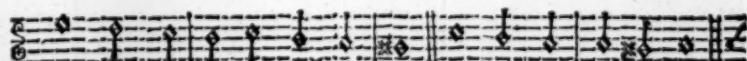
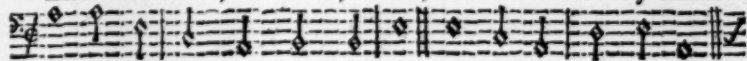
Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
 thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
 Of thee to speed how should we miss,
 in whom our treasure doth consist.

To thee for evermore be praise,
 with the Father in each respect:
 And with the Holy Sp'rit always,
 the Comforter of thine Elect.

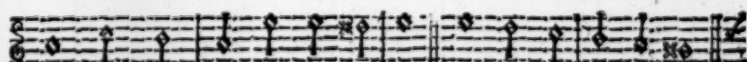
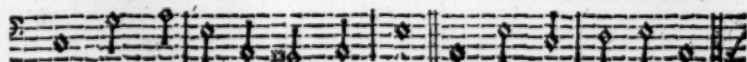
A N H Y M N.

Cantus & Bassus. [Before the Communion.] The 18 Psalm Tune.

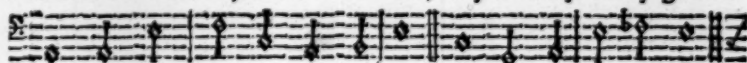
BEhold we come, dear Lord, to thee, and bow before thy throne :



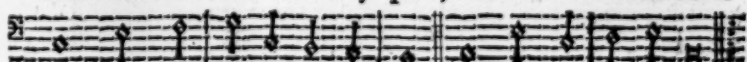
We come to offer on our knee our vows to thee alone.



Whate'er we have, whate'er we are, thy bounty freely gave :



Thou dost us here in mercy spare, and wilt hereafter save.



But, O ! can all our store afford
no better gifts for thee ?

Thus we confess thy riches, Lord,
and thus our poverty.

'Tis not our tongue or knee can pay
the mighty debt we owe :

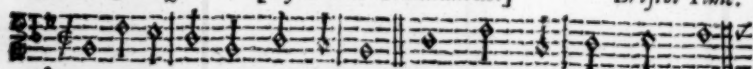
Far more we should than we can say,
far lower than we bow.

But above all, prepare thy heart
on this his own blest day,
In its sweet task to bear thy part,
and sing, and love, and pray.

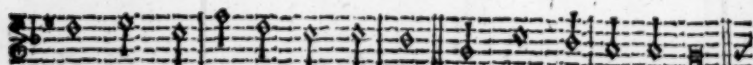
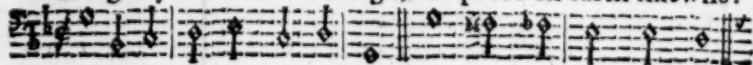
To God the Father, and the Son,
and Holy Ghost therefore :

Eternal Honour let be done,
henceforth for evermore.

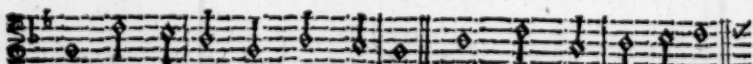
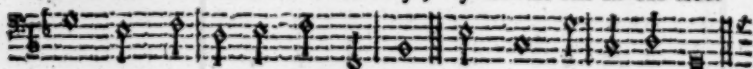
A N H Y M N.

*Cantus & Bassus.**[After the Communion.]**Bristol Tune.*

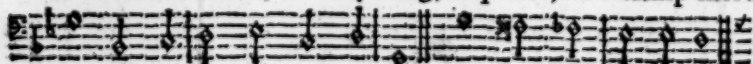
ALL glory be to God on high, and peace on earth likewise:



Good will to men e-ter-nal-ly, by Christ his sa-cri-fice.



O God the Father, heav'nly King, we praise, we worship thee:



We glorifie thee, we give thanks, Lord, for thy great glory.

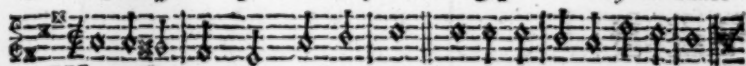
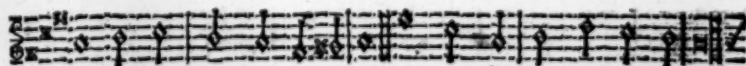
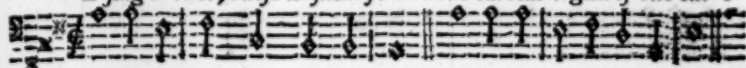
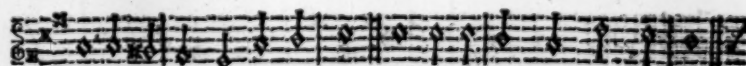
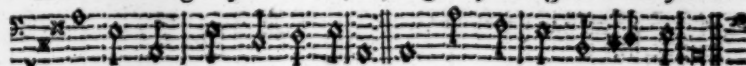
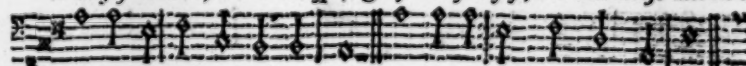
O Lord, Lord God, O Jesu Christ,
the Father's only Son:Only begot, the Wisdom true,
by whom all things were done.O Lamb of God, that tak'st away
the sins of all the world,By guiltless death on heinous cross,
have mercy on us, Lord.O thou that tak'st away the sins
and errors of the world,By guiltless death on heinous cross,
receive our Prayers, Lord.

And thou only, O Jesu Christ!

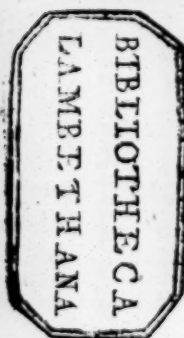
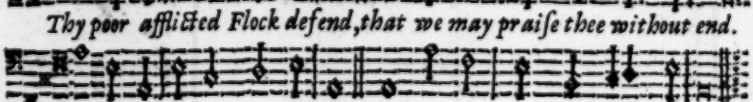
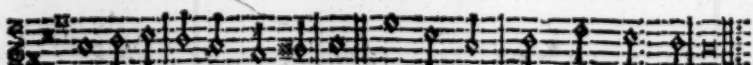
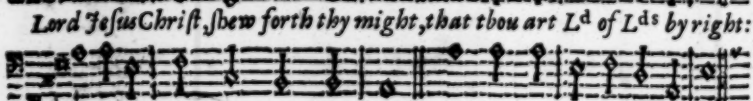
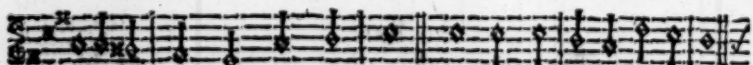
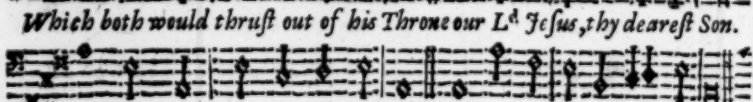
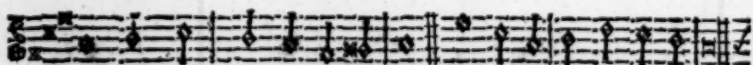
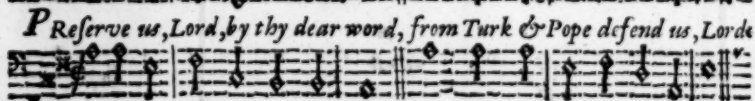
thou with the Holy Ghost,

In glory of the Father, art
highly advanced most.

A N H Y M N.

Cantus & Bassus. [For Sunday Morning.] 100 Psalm Tune.*WE sing to thee, whose wisdom form'd the curious organ of the ear :**And thou who gav'st us voices, L^d, our grateful Songs in kindest hear.**We'l joy in God, who is the spring of lawful joy, and harmless mirth :**Whose boundless love is fitly call'd, the Harmony of Heav'n and Earth.**Those praises, dearest Lord, aloud
our humblest Sonnets shall rehearse :**Which rightly tun'd, are rightly styl'd,
The MUSICK of the Universe.**Thus we will imitate on earth,
poor mortals, still the heav'nly Quires :
And with high notes, above the clouds
we'l send with words more rais'd desires.**And that above we may be sure,
when we come there, our part to know,
Whilst we live here, at home and church,
we'l practise Singing oft below.**To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all Praise and Glory be therefore :**As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore. Amen.*

A N H Y M N.

Cantus & Bassus. [For Sunday Evening.] 100 Psalm Tune.

God th' Holy Ghost our Comforter,
 Be our Patron, Help, and Succor :
 Give us one Mind, and perfect Peace,
 All Gifts of Grace in us increase.

Thou living God, in Persons Three,
 Thy Name be prais'd in Unity :
 In all our need so us defend,
 That we may praise thee without end.

Me.



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